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Poetry.

THE SEVEN AGES OF WOMEN.

All the world's a wardrobe,
And all the girls and women merely wearers.
They have their fashions and their fantasies,
And one she in her time wears many garments
Throughout her seven stages. First, the baby,
Befrilled and broidered in her nurse's arms,
And then the trim-hosed schoolgirl, with her flounces
And small-boy scorning face, tripping skirt-waggingly,
Coquetishly to school. And then the flirt,
Ogling like Circe, with a business œillade
Kept on her low-cut corset. Then a bride
Full of strange finery, vestured like an angel,
Veiled veperously, yet vigilant-at glance
Seeking the woman's heaven, Admiration,
Even at the altar steps. And then the matron,
In fair rich velvet, with suave satin lined,
With eyes severe and skirts of youthful cut,
Full of dress-saws and modish instances,
To teach her girls their part. The sixth age shifts
Into the grey, yet gorgeous grandmamma,
With gold pince-nez on nose and fan at side,
Her youthful taste still strong, and worldly wise
In sumptuary law, her quavering voice,
Dressing of Fashion and Le Follet, pipes
Of robes and bargains rare. Last scene of all,
That ends the sex's mode-swayed history,
In second childishness and sheer oblivion
Of youth, taste, passion, all, e'en love of dress.

GRANNY'S COMFORTER.

"Where is your father now, my child?
Why does he stay so long?
'Twas a day like this, and just as wild—
How the wind blows!
He sailed away across the bay,
So brave and true;
And never a word has since been heard
Of ship or crew.

"And now my other boy, they say,
Has gone from me,
Dying a thousand leagues away
Across the sea!
Alas! of both my sons bereft!
Yet God knows best!
And, little one, you still are left,
So I am blest!"

The child beside her granny stands—
Sight fair to see—
And strokes the dear old time-worn hands
In sympathy;
And lo! while yet they're sorrowing there,
And each heart burns,
A step is heard upon the stair;
The lost returns!

THE SONG OF THE OPEN.

RICHARD E. BURTON.

I love a level reach of land,
That winds have room to turn in;
I love in open fields to stand,
That hosts of flowers burn in.

I love far-stretching paths of sea
Of turbulence unerded,
And salty smells, that make in me
A life that's new and splendid.

I love full well the naked sky,
Wind-swept, and hale and cheerful;
For under her big voice can I
Shake off my troubles earthful.

And so I turn, when so I may,
From toil and moil of daytime,
To hurry to the field away,
And dare to have a play time!

Again returning, all my thought
Is lightsomer and sweeter,
And songs unpleasing, though all unsought,
In love's forgotten meter.

Our Story Teller.

THE NEGLECTED WIFE.

"All alone, are you? as usual!"

Mrs. Cargill spoke jestingly, but there was a substratum of real meaning in her tone that stung Dora Hartwell to the quick.

Now, Mrs Hartwell was a tall, soft-eyed woman, with a noiseless step and a way of quietly doing things that might lead those not versed in human nature to believe that she was devoid of energy. Fair to look upon and very gentle in her manners, she belonged to the class of women whom wise old Solomon must have had in his mind when he wrote "far above rubies."

"I met your husband around at Mrs Framingham's," added Mrs. Cargill, with polite malice, "so I knew you were in for a quiet evening. Do you know, dear, Alfred really oughtn't to go there so often. He sets people talking!"

"Does he?"

"For, you see, every one knows what a horrible flirt Adele Framingham is. He sends her bouquets every day—he gives her jewelry and books and bon bons—he dances constant attendance on her, while you sit here, solitary and alone, with only the crickets and the children for company."

"No one has heard me complain," said Mrs. Hartwell, quietly.

"That's just it, Dora. If you make a prodigious fuss about things, Alfred would soon come to his senses."

"I do not believe in what you call 'prodigious fusses,'" said Dora.

"Well you may," declared Mrs. Cargill, "or else you will lose your husband. Every one is commenting on his fickleness, and pitying you!"

Mrs. Hartwell did not answer.

"And, of course, Alfred supposes you either don't know or don't care!" went on Mrs. Cargill. "Where is your spirit, Dora?"

"I have spirit enough when it is needed," Mrs. Hartwell said. "But, Marion, will you excuse me? I would rather not talk about this business."

Mrs. Cargill went home, declaring to herself that Dora Hartwell would only be "roused" when Alfred and Mrs. Framingham made a moonlight flitting of it.

"Such fools as wives are!" she thought.

But after she was gone Dora Hartwell sat silently thinking.

What should she do? Adele Framingham was no fairer than herself—no more winning in her manners, nor gifted in mind—yet Alfred left her to sit lonely, day after day, evening after evening, while he bowed at the shrine of the married coquette. He "could not afford" new dresses for the little girls—he had exhorted her to make the old velvet cloak do, and to economize as much as possible—and yet he was pouring out his money at Adele's feet, as if he were the owner of a mint of wealth. She had asked him to spend his evenings with her—he had excused himself on the plea of "business." She had expressed her wish to see this opera or hear that grand actress—he had pretended not to hear her, but had taken Mrs. Framingham to the same place.

"It has gone on long enough," thought the neglected wife. "It must stop."

And those three words, uttered in the silence of Dora Hartwell's inner consciousness, were as the edicts of the Medes and Persians!

The little bronze clock on the mantel had told midnight before Mr. Hartwell returned —gay, *insouciant* and dashing as ever.

"Sitting up for me, Dora!" he said, opening his handsome blue eyes. "I have told you never to do that!"

"Where have you been this evening?"

"Detained on business, my dear—'pon honor!"

"At Mrs. Framingham's!"

He laughed, carelessly.

"Well, what then? Adele is capital company—no one can deny that!"

"Alfred!" She was answering the tone more than the words.

"Now, my dear, I hope you aren't going to begin by being jealous! I warn you before hand, it will be of no use. I shall spend my time as I please."

"But, Alfred, I, as your wife, do not like it!"

"Very well," he answered cavalierly; "what are you going to do about it? Now," patting her cheek, "be a good girl, and don't let's have a scene."

Dora did not reply—but there was a sort of smothered sparkle in her eyes that might have hidden "Bewan" to any one less shallow and fool-hardy than the handsome Alfred. He went whistling off upstairs, saying to himself:

"A sensible girl, that! Men always are, and always have been, the superior sex, and Dora is wise enough to recognize the fact."

But Dora Hartwell had made up her mind definitely.

"I shan't be at home for dinner to-day, my love," said her husband, airily, at the breakfast table.

"No!"

"The Framinghams have a country cousin staying with them, and I promised Adele I would drive her out to the park."

Mrs. Hartwell remembered how, three days ago, little Jessie had begged her father to take them "only to walk dust a little, pease, on the Mall!" and he had answered testily:

"Don't tease, child; don't tease! I've no time to go racing around Central Park with you!"

Dora spent the day in packing, and toward 3 o'clock in the afternoon she began dressing her little girls.

"Mamma," cried Jessie, "where is we doin'?"

"To a place, darling, in the country, where you can gather chestnuts and pick up red, ripe apples out of the grass!"

And Cora, who has just tided over her third birthday, jumped up and down at the gleeful idea.

"To grandpapa's?" questions Jesse.

"No, my child."

"Is papa coming, too?"

"No!"

"I glad," answered Jessie, gravely. "Papa is cross. We are more happy by our own selves, arn't we, mamma?"

It was ten o'clock at night when Mr. Hartwell returned from his day's enjoyment.

"No light in the hall," he grumbled. "What can Dora be thinking of? And, as I live, the parlor fire is a heap of ashes."

He jerked the bell-rope indignantly. Sleepy Bridget answered the summons.

"Where is your mistress?"

"She's gone, sir."

"Gone?"

"Yes, sir."

"Where?"

"She didn't say, sir."

"And the children?"

"She took 'em with her and her trunks," said Bridget, secretly enjoying her master's perplexity.

"Give me the letter that she left!" almost shouted Mr Hartwell.

"She didn't leave no letter, sir."

"Nor message?"

"Sorra bit of one!"

Mr Hartwell sat down and stared blankly round the chill and gloomy parlor.

"What on earth does all this mean?" he exclaimed.

"Well, sir," said shrewd Bridget. "I guess it mines she didn't like your goings on wid that Framingham woman."

"Silence!" thundered Alfred.

"Just as you please, sir," said Bridget. "She's gone to her father's, I dare say. Some one must be sick. I'll telegraph at once," said Mr. Hartwell.

He did telegraph—but the answer proved that she had not gone home. He inquired everywhere, but to no avail. He rushed hither and yon, like a mad creature. Mrs. Framingham was utterly forgotten.

"Confound that Jezebel!" roared Hartwell, tearing up without opening the pink-scented note sent him "to remind," by the fair Adele. "I'll never see her again; the sweetest woman in the world—the best wife—the most unselfish mother."

With happy ignorance of inconsistency may be explained by the fact that the last sentence was meant to apply to Dora, the first to Mrs Framingham!

And after three days of fruitless commotion there appeared in the "Personal" column of a daily paper the following paragraph:

"Dora, I have been a fool. Forgive me and return. H."

This was on Friday evening. On Saturday night he was returning, dejected and spiritless, to his home, when the sound of a child's voice broke upon his ear.

"Papa! Papa! we're come home!" And little Jessie bounded into his arms.

The fires were burning once more on the hearth—the house was a-gleam with cheerful lights—and Dora sat as calmly at the table as if she had never gone away from home.

Dora was a wise woman. She neither exulted nor reproached—nor did she ever refer to the past. She had conquered—and victory was sufficient.

Mr. Hartwell spent no more of his time with Mrs. Framingham and her friends—and Dora became the happiest wife in the world.

"I wonder how she managed it?" cried Mrs. Cargill, whose own better half was addicted to clubs and cigars.

But Dora never told her.

FASHIONABLE FRIVOLITIES.

Plain silks, black silks especially, are in high favor.

The popular vinaigrette just now is a Boulanger cannon of oxidized silver.

Woolen crochet trimmings, resembling rich appliques, are used upon cloth gowns.

Electric blue and moss green are ingeniously blended in some of the new trimmings.

A quaint umbrella handle, made of silver, is in the form of a hilt of an antique sword.

Cuff buttons in the form of a rough nugget of gold are meeting with considerable favor.

Belt clasps are oftener used than buckles they being more convenient and quite as effective.

The newest lace pins are of oxidized silver with mountings of antique, marine and military subjects.

To those who like oddity in jewelry, a ring of oxidized silver, set with a fire opal, will be very attractive.

Buckles, clasps, slides and hoops of gold, silver, pearl or bronze are used upon various portions of the toilet.

A favorite design for braiding a bodice is in V shape back and front, widening into a yoke as it reaches the shoulders.

Cut steel ornaments are in vogue again, and the steel passementeries are among the most beautiful of the season's trimmings.

Bonnet strings are now secured with visible pins, the heads being set with a single pearl, topaz, garnet, amethyst or other stone.

Elegant wraps for evening wear are made of white cloth having a velvet-like finish, and bradded all over with gold cord in stripes.

Ostrich feather boas are a tasteful novelty. They are made of feathers in all the natural shades, or all in black, or black and white together.

A novelty in bracelets is composed of narrow ribbons of gold, which are tied in a double bow knot for a clasp, which is set with pearls.

Colored lace balayeuses upon evening dresses are new. They keep cleaner longer than white, but are not so fresh and dainty when new.

Chased bracelets in antique silver finish, composed of small ornaments closely linked together with chain attachments, are novel and stylish.

Some of the newest tea gowns have immense angel sleeves, which are put on with epaulettes at the shoulders, and fall like huge wings to the floor.

Gimp, the veritable article of a dozen years ago, has returned to us. Various sizes of fine cord are utilized, and the patterns are very fine wrought.

Walking gloves of Swedish kid or finely dressed dogskin are worn with promenade costumes. These come in most of the cloth shades to match the toilet.

Bretelles are a feature of many of the new costumes, and very elaborate epaulettes are sometimes attached to trimmings for the front of a bodice, to be put on as braces

Except in jet, beads are largely giving place in dress trimmings to metallic threads, which are used for appliques or other embroideries, either alone or mixed with cord.

Shot stockings are shown to wear with evening gowns. Some of these have open-work stripes in relief, which run from the foot to the ankle, then cross the leg horizontally.

A Proper Time for All Things.

A well known lady of Boston was traveling in Europe not long since. She went to London for only a day or two for the sole purpose of seeing a friend, who, by the way, belonged to the nobility. When strongly urged to meet a few friends at dinner next evening she declined, and on being pressed for a good reason, was frank enough to say that she had with her no suitable dress for such an occasion, but only a black silk. "Wear your black silk and I will wear one, too, so you may feel quite at ease," said the hostess, and a promise was given to be present. What was the surprise of the Boston lady, on entering the drawing-room, to find all the ladies in black silk gowns. Lady Dash had written her friends requesting them to "wear black silk."

Hard on Hydekoper.

Time, 9:30 p. m.

"Hello! Central. Give me 1739, please.

"Hello! Is that Mr. Hydekoper's house? Is Mr. Hydekoper at home?"

"No, sir, you will find my husband at his office, sir, posting his books."

"Well, I was just there a minute ago and I couldn't find him; I didn't know but that he had reached home by this time."

Four hours later Mr. Hydekoper tries to explain his absence, but it isn't a brilliant success.—*Nebraska State Journal.*

OBTUSE MR. THIKHED.

Amanda Tells Him How the Aldermanic Race is Run.

Young Mr. Thikhed called on Amanda last Saturday evening and proceeded to tell her all about his new bine and white striped pajamas, but Amanda had heard so much about Mr. Thikhed's wardrobe that a change seemed desirable to her and she tried to divert him by saying that her father was running for alderman.

"Dear me," said Mr. Thikhed, "has he caught them?"

"Caught them? Caught whom?"

"Why, the Aldermen."

"He's not trying to catch anybody."

"But you said so; you said he was running for 'em."

"No, no; he's running for the office of Alderman."

"Won't he get tired?"

"Tired? How?"

"Won't his legs get lame? Your father's pretty stout, ain't he? Can he run fast?"

"I wish I could make you understand. He simply wants to get into the office of alderman."

"Why don't he? Is the door locked?"

"No, but he must be elected before he can go in."

"Oh, yes; now I see. How funny! But what does he want to be elected for?"

"Why, to be alderman."

"What does he want to be alderman for?"

"Well, for one thing, he wants to keep his eye on the petition to pave our street with asphalt."

"Then it won't blow away, will it?"

"Blow away?"

"Yes; will it make a heavy paper weight?"

"What on earth do you mean? Will what make a heavy paper weight?"

"Your father's eye."

"Why, what a ridiculous question. I never said anything about its being a paper-weight."

"Yes, you did; you said he kept it on the petition."

"Why, I meant he wanted to keep a watch on it."

"Wouldn't a clock be better?"

"I don't mean a timepiece; a real watch, you know—a live watch—what do you call it?"

"Watch dog, perhaps."

"No, no; he wants to be ready for it."

"For what?"

"The petition."

"Whose petition?"

"The asphalt people's."

"Dear me, what do they look like?"

"Look like?"

"Yes. Are they black and do they smell bad?"

"Who on earth are you talking about?"

"Why, the asphalt people."

"They're not made of asphalt, you!"

"But you said they were."

"I didn't. The people that want to put down the pavement I meant."

"Did it tire'em to carry it?"

"They didn't carry it."

"Then how could they put it down?"

"Oh, good gracious, Mr. Thickhed, I really can't answer such questions. You'll have to go to some of the other girls."

"It's 2 o'clock now; do you think I'd find 'em at home?"

"Oh, yes, you may find them all at home."

"Perhaps I'd better go then, eh?"

"Perhaps you had"—and he went.—*Buffalo Courier.*

GEMS FROM BRIGHT CASKETS.

Life is a short day, but it is a working pay.—*Hannah More.*

Creation's heir, the world, the world is mine.—*Goldsmith.*

The frenzy of nations is the statesmanship of fate.—*Bulwer Lytton.*

Fame comes only when deserved, and then it is as inevitable as destiny.—*Longfellow.*

One good act done to-day is worth a thousand in contemplation for some future time.—*Anonymous.*

Talents are best matured in solitude; character is best formed in the stormy billows of the world.—*Anonymous.*

The greatest event in a hen's life is made up of an egg and a cackle. But eagles never cackle.—*H. W. Beecher.*

Beauty deprived of its proper foils and adjuncts ceases to be enjoyed as beauty, just as light deprived of all shadow ceases to be enjoyed as light.—*Ruskin.*

The bee, though it finds every rose has a thorn, comes back loaded with honey from his rambles, and why should not other tourists do the same?—*Haliburton.*

Whatever comes from the brain carries the hue of the place it came from, and whatever comes from the heart carries the heat and color of its birthplace.—*Oliver Wendell Holmes.*

An accession of wealth is a dangerous predicament for a man. At first he is stunned, if the accession be sudden; he is very humble and very grateful. Then he begins to speak a little louder, people think him more sensible, and soon he thinks him self so.—*Cecil.*

I have sometimes thought that we cannot know any man thoroughly well while he is in perfect health. As the ebb tide discloses the real lines of the shore and the bed of the sea, so feebleness, sickness and pain bring out the real character of a man.—*Garfield.*

War is the master which fills all history, and consequently, the only or almost the only view in which we can see the external of political society is in a hostile shape; and the only actions to which we have always seen, and still see all of them intent, are such as tend to the destruction of one another.—*Burke.*

HOT AS BLAZES,

But Dainty Morsels for Mexican Throats

There is pucharo, or the boiled conglomeration that always follows the soup, consisting of mutton, beef, bacon, fowls, sausage, *garbanzos* (a large white bean), small gourds, squash, greens, pears, apples and every other seed, root and vegetables known to man, all boiled together, a piece of each piled upon your plate, and a sauce of herbs, tomatoes and red-hot chili poured over it. At every Mexican dinner, 365 days in the year, the third course is invariably *pucharo* after *caldo* (broth), and the stew of rice, vermiceilli or macaroni, mixed with tomatoes, cheese or sour milk. There is *mole*, which means any kind of fish, flesh or fowl, with a sauce of roasted Chili peppers, which turns the whole thing to a deep, dark red and is fiery enough to draw tears from the eyes of a graven image. There is the *tamale*, innocent enough in its looks to tempt a baby, but so hot with chili within that one's throat seems to be triple-plated with tin. It is made of red peppers, tomatoes and onions, with chopped meat, rolled up in *tortilla* dough and put inside a corn-husk. They are then boiled or steamed in the husk, which flavors them through and through, and really they are not bad when one's "inner man" becomes hardened to the chili. Another delicacy is known as *enchilades*—made of *tortilla* dough rolled over an unexpressible conundrum of chopped chicken, red peppers, green tomatoes, garlic, raisins, and heaven knows what. These are also enclosed in corn husks and boiled, and are very good eating if one is not too particular as to the component parts of the conundrum and the dirt it may incidentally contain. There are also boiled nopals, or fruit of the "prickly pear" species of cacti; bananas fried in lard; goats' milk cheese to be eaten with honey.—*Cor. Troy Times.*

A Firm Believer in the "Historic Episcopate."

A lady belonging to an excessively Anglican family, talking the other day with a certain vein of deprecation of a family with which her interlocutor had but a slight acquaintance, said:

"Do you know, these people were never in a church in their lives?"

"Is it possible?"

"Certainly. They have acknowledged it."

The person to whom this extraordinary statement was made subsequently discovered that the family in question were decided Baptists, entirely faithful in their attendance upon the worship of their denomination. The next time he met the Anglican lady he took occasion to inform her of his discovery.

"Why, of course they go the Baptist chapel," she said lotly, "but they have never been in a church."

Then he wondered how he could have been so stupid as not to understand that a "church," in the lady's estimation, meant nothing but an Episcopal church.—*Boston Transcript.*

The Offended Sister.

"It is the little things that tell," says an old adage. Yes, especially the little brothers.

AT THE DIME MUSEUM.

The Inquisitive Small Boy a Greater Curiosity Than the Freaks.

A woman, on whose face deep lines had traced the words "old without age," walked about in a dime museum leading a boy.

"Hoo, wee!" the boy exclaimed, "look there."

"That's the fat woman."

"What made her so fat?"

"I don't know."

"Eating so much?"

"I don't know, I tell you."

"Will you ever be that fat?"

"I hope not."

"Why?"

"Because I don't want to be so fat."

"Does it hurt?"

"No, I think not."

"Then why don't you want to be so fat?"

"Because I couldn't get around."

"But you wouldn't have to get around. Papa could get a big table an' you could set on it an——"

"Hush."

"Why?"

"If you don't hush I'll take you out of here."

"Do you have to pay to get out?"

"No."

"But you had to pay to come in, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"Why don't you have to pay to go out?"

"If you don't——"

"Oh, look there! What's that man doing?"

"Spinning glass."

"How spinning it?"

"I don't know."

"Then how do you know he's spinning it?"

"If you don't hush this very minute I'll spank you when we get home. You trifling little rascal, you annoy me almost to death."

After a short pause. "Ma, what's annoy?"

"Bother."

"What's bother?"

"Are you going to hush?" turning fiercely upon him.

"Oh, what's that?"

"The Circassian lady."

"What's the matter with her hair?"

"Nothing, its natural."

"How natural?"

"It was always that way."

"When she was a little tieney baby?"

"Gracious alive, no."

"Then how could it be that way always?" She took hold of his ear. "Ouch, now!"

"Don't you cry here. If you do, I'll whip you when we get home."

"Why mustn't I cry here?"

"Everybody would laugh at you."

"Would the fat woman laugh?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Are you going to hush?"

"Yessum. What are them men doin'?"

"They are cowboys, showing—"

"What's a cowboy?"

"A man that drives cattle on the plains."

"If he's a man, how can he be a boy?"

"Didn't I tell you that I'd whip you if you didn't hush?"

"Yessum. Are there any calf boys?"

"I think not."

"Little children would be calf boys, wouldn't they?"

"I suppose so."

"Am I a calf boy?"

"No."

"Why?"

"If you don't hush this very minute I'll wear you out. You shall never go anywhere with me again, never, never, so long as you live."

"I couldn't go after I quit livin,' could I?"

"No."

"I'll be an angel then, won't I?"

"I suppose so."

"Will I look like a bird?"

"I don't know."

"Like a chicken?"

"Merciful heavens, no!"

"What will I look like?"

"I don't know. Now hush."

"But I can fly, can't I?"

"Yes."

"Up high?"

"Yes."

"Won't I fall?"

"No."

"I can ketch birds, can't I?"

"I don't know."

"But if I can fly fast I can, can't I?"

"I suppose so."

"Will I go around and wrestle with people?"

"What! You trifling rascal, what do you mean, say?"

"Why, you read in the Bible that Jacob wrestled with an angel."

"I'm going to tell your father to whip you just as soon as we get home. You'll see sir—mind if you don't. You promised to be a good boy, but you have been meaner than you ever were before."

"Please don't tell him."

"Will you be good?"

"Yessum."

After a few moments of silence. "Look at that man, got on woman's clothes."

"That's not a man; it is the bearded lady."

"How bearded?"

"Got whiskers."

"Will you have whiskers?"

"No."

"Why?"

"I don't—look here, didn't you tell me that you would be good? You give me the horrors."

"What's the horrors?"

"Come to me." She seized him, and, as she was hurrying him from the house, a man addressed her, saying that the performance had begun down stairs.

"Ma, what's the performance?"

She jerked him through the door and dragged him away.—*Arkansas Traveller.*

THE BOY WAS REALLY HUNGRY.

A Thanksgiving Story with a Moral That Works Both Ways.

Upper Broadway night before last was in that mellow and complacent frame of mind which is the usual accompaniment of Thanksgiving week. It laughed and joked and did it best to be happy.

A timid-looking boy crept out of the shadow of a hallway and touched a man on the sleeve. "Please, sir," he pleaded, "I'm so hungry! Give me a few pennies."

The man stopped. "Hungry eh?" he said, gruffly, shoving back the boy's hand. "Yes, sir; O, so hungry! I haven't had anything to eat all day!"

"Haven't, eh?" The man looked as though he would annihilate the boy on the spot. "Hungry! Well, I never refuse to listen to the voice of hunger. Come with me to a restaurant, and I'll fill you up so full that you can't walk."

"O, thank you, sir. But—but I'd rather have the money. They're hungry at home."

"They are, eh? Well, I'll see about that after I've filled you up." The man's face was a glowing picture of Thanksgiving charity. Man and boy went into a restaurant.

"Here, waiter," said the man, "give this boy all that he can eat, and bring the check to me."

In a few minutes the waiter had come up and said that the boy could not eat because he was not hungry. A policeman was sent for.

"Do you know this boy?" asked the man.

"I know him well," replied the policeman. "He's a professional beggar, and his folks are doing time on the island."

"Take him out into the street and cuff his ears and let him go."

Last night at the same hour, when the same man was walking along the same part of Broadway, he was accosted in the same manner by a boy who wanted pennies because he was hungry.

"Oh!" said the man, "so you are hungry, too, are you?"

"Yes, sir," wailed the boy. "I ain't had nothin' to eat since yesterday."

"O, you haven't? Well, come with me, and if you're hungry I'll fix you up in shape." The man turned away his face to hide a smile of fiendish glee.

In the same restaurant the man said to the same waiter: "Give this boy all that he can eat, and bring the check to me."

The waiter closed his left eye with a smile. At the end of half an hour he brought the waiting man a check for $2.75.

"How's this?" gasped the man.

"Boy was hungry, sir," replied the waiter. "Genuine case of hunger, sir. Boy must have been starved for a week!"—*New York World.*

It Was His Compensation.

"Who is that brute across the street who slapped those little boys? For a cent I'd go over and kick him."

"Leave him alone. It's the only comfort he's got."

"Why?"

"He's the editor of the 'children's corner, department of a weekly paper."

Our New Serial Story.

JOHN DUNCAN'S WIDOW.

BY D. R. LOCKE.

CHAPTER I.

MARY MORGAN BECOMES A WIDOW—THE SITUATION BEFORE AND AFTER.

John Duncan was dead. He had been ill for six months—not a vigorous, painful illness—one of the kind that tears and gripes and wrenches and pinches the sufferer, but a quiet wasting away of the vital forces, quiet as deadly, if not as demonstrative.

There are diseases which run riot, which do their work openly, and seem to glory in it; which assert themselves and throw down the gauntlet to the physician as with the blare of the trumpet; which seize the victim, and say loudly, "This is mine;" then there are others which work quietly and still, which give the victim but little pain; keeping on his cheek the bloom of health, but which are more deadly both in purpose and execution.

John Duncan was not assailed by one of these violent usurpers, that grip at men's lives and defy medical agencies, but it was a sly, subtle ailment, which slipped and turned from one organ to another, baffling science, eluding care, appearing where least expected, and disappearing just as readily, but always busy, and working with a deadly perseverance. It undermined the man, until finally, the strong fabric, honey-combed and weak, fell; not with a crash, but with a gentle settling, leaving so little of the physical man in sight that the wonder was that it had held together so long.

There were mourners in plenty for John Duncan. His wife, Mary Duncan, shed tears, honest tears of genuine grief, over the dead body, and clasped her infant daughter closer to her heart, for there came upon her a dread that the death of the father in some way imperilled the child. Porter Leigh, the father of the newly-made widow, sobbed audibly under cover of a white handkerchief though the occasional glimpses to be had of his eyes betrayed the vocal indications of grief. And James Murdoch, the banker of Maitland, wept also, but somehow his grief had no appearance of genuineness. He, too, sobbed audibly, but his eyes whenever they rested upon Mary Duncan, glared with a lurid light, that did not accord with his weeping.

But the good minister of John Duncan's church wept honestly, for the body contained no better man or Christian; the neighbors, rich and poor, wept honestly, and with feeling, for Maitland had never had a better citizen.

Mary Duncan, his wife, wept, and honestly, too, not because she had lost her love, not because there had been anything in her relations with the man now lying cold and stark before her, that made his life absolutely essential to her happiness, but because he had loved her.

She had never loved him, and of that fact he was aware. But she respected him—he had been to her all that a husband could be, and besides he was the father of her child, and no woman who does not hate her husband, can avoid having some feeling for him which, if it is not love, is akin to it.

The marriage of John Duncan and Mary Leigh had in it all the elements of the old, old story. Mary Leigh had been the beauty of Maitland, the pick and choice, the very flower of all the maidens of the village. She had declined scores of suitors, and innocently enough had made her action fatal to the million. One after another of the young men of Maitland had tried to win her—one after another had screwed his courage to the sticking point of proposing to her, and one after another had been kindly but very positively dismissed.

Three men, of the score, followed her persistently.

Charles Lester, the young law student, James Murdoch, the banker, and John Duncan, the wealthy merchant—these, undismayed by the fate of others, or rather encouraged by their failures—held the field.

Charles Lester was a splendid fellow; a young man of great talent, full of ambition, full of hope, full of good, generous impulses, and full of everything but money. Alas, for poor Lester! He had not a dollar in the world. He was prosecuting his law studies by teaching in the winter, and assisting in editing the village paper. The last mentioned work paid him but little, but that little was all the impecunious publisher could pay, and it was a help.

Could he only get through the preparatory studies and be admitted to the bar, then it would be well with him. He was sure he would have clients; business would flow in upon him, and his way would be smooth enough. But he was not yet admitted, and consequently had neither clients nor business, and therefore, the gossips said, what chance had he with pretty Mary Leigh? Had they observed closely, and noted the pleasant warm flush upon her face when she met him, and the warmth of her greetings, and her pained look whenever they parted, they might possibly have decided that there was something that Mary Leigh thought more of than money, but gossips never think so far.

James Murdoch, the banker, was some few years the senior of Lester, and was fairly established in life. He had inherited the bank of which he was the sole proprietor, from his father, and his capital, though not large, was ample for the situation. He had undeniable credit, was an excellent man of business, shrewd, calculating and energetic, and it was confidently expected, so good was his reputation for business qualities, that in twenty years he would be the richest man in Maitland. Then his appearance was in his favor. He was a dark, handsome man, with a pleasing, insinuating address, when he desired to be pleasing, and a bold, brusque, candid manner when that style suited his purpose best. And he had that quick intellect, that unerring quality in judgment, that directed him with certainty as to which one to use, on all occasions.

But his fine appearance, his talents, his position and prospects, had no effect whatever on Mary Leigh. Women have an instinct concerning men, which is better than any reason. She feared him—she had no confidence whatever in anything he said, and while she received his visits, she never gave him a word or look of encouragement.

Last of the three, and least liable to success, was John Duncan, the wealthy merchant of Maitland, who had lived to forty-five, proof against feminine blandishments, only to fall a victim to the charms of Mary Leigh, much to the disgust of a score of spinsters and widows who had persecuted him for years. When it was known that he was a suitor for her hand, there was indignation open and avowed among this class. The idea! An old man (his age had been no bar to them) to fall in love with a girl like her! But it made no difference. He was in love with her, and he was determined to marry her if possible.

At first there seemed to be no possibility of success for him. Everybody liked him, for a better man never lived; but how could it be possible that a bright, beautiful, vivacious girl, could ever marry a homely, middle-aged man, who knew nothing but his business, and had none of the qualities which please women?

Did we say that John Duncan was the last of the three? He was the last of the three, but he was not the last of Mary Leigh's lovers, who held his love. For in Murdoch's employment, as cashier and confidential man generally, was Abel Markley, a poor deformed wretch, to whom nature had been a niggard mother. He was a dwarf, less than four feet in height, whose legs were withered and useless; he was bent and doubled and hump-backed. The only point that was perfect was his head. A large, beautifully-shaped head, with a noble impressive, intelligent face, surmounted the illest-shaped body that ever was seen.

But what Abel Markley lacked physically, he made up mentally. He was wonderfully intelligent, wonderfully acute, wonderfully learned, and thoroughly good and true. His deformity had made for him a lonely youthhood and a solitary manhood, but it had its compensation. The time that more highly-favored men gave to pleasure, he gave to work; denied a strong body, he had cultivated his mind. Within that terribly misshapen and deformed body was a soul without a twist, and a mind that had in it nothing weak.

With a keen sense of the beautiful, with an ardent, consuming love for everything good and comely, was it any wonder that Abel Markley, poor, deformed weakling that he was, should love Mary Leigh, the most perfect creation that his eyes had ever rested upon? For she realized in the flesh the ideal created in his mind.

But he never told his love, for he knew it would avail nothing. He preferred to live on his love for her; to worship his divinity at a great distance, keeping the secret of his love to himself, and the object of it in total ignorance that the love existed at all.

It was a singular love, this of Abel Markley. He had nursed it a long time, until, in fact, it had become refined and free from all taint of selfishness. He knew that it was impossible that it should ever be returned—that it was a hopeless love so far as any good could come to him from it, but the passion was strong for all that. It was his hope to do some good to her—to make her happy was to him its highest expression.

Therefore when it was probable that Charles Lester would succeed in winning the great prize, he was happy—when his principal, Murdoch, entered the lists, he was miserable; and when the star of John Duncan was in the ascendant he was content, for he knew that to him she did not realize her full measure of happiness, she would not be entirely unhappy.

The gossips all said that John Duncan would never marry Mary Leigh, but gossips are not always infallible. The rumor spread that the match was made. It was scoffed at, but observing people noticed that young Lester grew pale, silent and moody, day by day, that Murdoch became morose and spiteful, and that "Old John's" face had lost the expression of reserve that once characterized it, and was perpetually mantled in satisfaction that were the outward indications of something pleasant within—the sparkle that is the warrant of strong, satisfying wine beneath.

And finally it was announced officially that the two were engaged, which announcement was followed quickly by the wedding, and Mary Leigh became Mary Duncan.

How was it done? Why did Mary Leigh, loving Charles Lester, beloved by the banker Murdoch—both handsome men—both men to please women; why did she with tears in her eyes decline the first, and heart the second, and take plain, homely John Duncan? a man who had passed the prime of life, and was utterly devoid of the qualities that women delight in, save the two: goodness and money? Why did she?

Mary Leigh had a father. Her mother had gone over the river years before, and her father had never married again. People who remembered Mrs. Leigh, remembered her as a patient, uncomplaining, suffering woman, who was the appendage of the handsome, ambitious, dissolute Porter Leigh, then the most promising lawyer of Maitland.

Porter Leigh was as handsome as a prince, as proud and ambitious as Lucifer, and as brilliant. He mounted all the rounds of the law; he went into politics; held one office after another, until he finally landed in a seat in Congress. He took his wife to Washington with him, and broke her heart. Too selfish to consider any one but himself, dissolute in a refined way, caring solely for himself, he surrounded himself with other women—those more accomplished and brilliant—and treated his wife as simply a minister to his wants, a necessary, though sometimes an uncomfortable appendage. She became merely an upper servant in his establishment; his associations and pleasures he found elsewhere.

Still she believed in him blindly. She accepted the fact that she was his inferior, and found all her comforts in promoting his welfare.

But she died one day—fading out as it were—and left him with a beautiful girl of ten on his hands, charging the girl with her last breath to live as she had done—for her father.

Time wrought its work on Porter Leigh, as it does on all selfish, sensual men. He was too imperious, too unbending, too self-conscious to succeed in politics, and the same qualities that stood in the way of his success in politics, stood in the way of success in business, and besides the habits of a sensualist are expensive. Therefore, at 45 Porter Leigh found himself an old man, without friends, save his daughter; with a scant income, derived from a little property belonging to his daughter, bequeathed to her by her grandmother; with expensive tastes, the gratification of which were essential to him; a system enfeebled by excess; in short, a soured, morose, broken-down man.

Mary Leigh clung to him with unswerving fidelity. She bore all his cruelty, all his tyranny, without a murmur, for her mother had trained her to the belief that her father was second in importance only to the Deity; that he was a sacred being, to whose wants everything must be sacrificed, and whose lightest whim was of more importance than everything else on earth.

So when the banker Murdoch came to woo her, Porter Leigh insisted that he should have her, for Porter Leigh desired above all things, that a wealthy son-in-law should supply to him the luxuries living that he might have secured for himself had he properly used his talents. In vain she pleaded her love for Charles Lester—there was but one answer:

"We are beggars, girl. We live from hand to mouth. I owe for the clothes on your back and the bread we ate yesterday. Charles Lester is a beggar, as we are."

And when John Duncan came, he turned his back upon Murdoch, for John Duncan was not only richer, but he was a man to man to be managed. Porter Leigh, as he looked in the clear, determined eye of the banker Murdoch, was a little fearful, for Murdoch knew the world quite as well as he did, and had just as much will-power. But good John Duncan, acute enough to do business with the people of Maitland, was as generous as a man could be, and as simple as a child, and beside, he had his fortune made.

Therefore Peter Leigh over his coffee one morning, commanded his daughter to dismiss all further thought of Lester and Murdoch, and take John Duncan as her husband.

In vain she wept and pleaded.

"Girl!" said he fiercely, "do you know that we are beggars? Do you know that in less than a twelve-month I shall be turned into the street? I, incapable of making the commonest living! Not marry John Duncan! Is this your filial love? Is this your duty to your parents?"

The selfish old monster never once thought of the duty of the girl to herself, or of her happiness through a long life. It was for himself and himself only that he was concerned.

But, born as she had been born, educated as she had been educated, it was enough. Her father's will was supreme and she consented. And so Charles Lester left her one night, with a pale face, and clenched hands, her eyes full of tears; Murdoch swore some great oaths to himself, and Mary Leigh became the wife of John Duncan.

She was not unhappy with him. She loved another man, but she kept that love in subjection. Her husband loved her and knew that she loved another, but he was happy in her respect. A year passed and a child was born to her—a beautiful girl—and the void in her heart that her lack of love for her husband made was filled, and that was not so great a void as before, for as she looked upon the sweet face of her child she almost loved its father.

But when the baby was two years old, John Duncan sickened and died. He was sincerely mourned by his wife, regretted, not in the conventional way, but actually, by the entire community; and Mary shrank out of the world into her lonely home and devoted herself to her child. She was rarely seen; indeed, John Duncan's widow passed out of the memory of half the people of Maitland.

CHAPTER II.

WHAT IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWED JOHN DUNCAN'S DEATH.

We said that John Duncan's widow passed out of the memory of half the people of Maitland. There were four men who did not forget her. To James Murdoch she was more an object of interest than ever. For not only was his love for the woman as strong as ever, but the fact that she had the control of John Duncan's estate, gave her an additional importance in

Recent Literature.

At this season of the year the number of books for children and young folks which are published by most large houses is enormous, and many of them are very beautiful in design, contents, and finish. Estes and Lauriant, Boston, issue a long list, some of which are as follows: "Three Vassar Girls at Home," or "A Holiday Trip of Three College Girls Through the South and West." The two titles do not seem to correspond, but the book is really a well-told story by Lizzie W. Champney, of the passing in their college career and wanderings of three students of Vassar. The book is well illustrated and very entertaining.

"The Boys of 1812," and other naval heroes, is an exciting accounnt of the growth of the United States navy before and during the war of 1812. Professor Soley, its author, enjoys peculiar facilities for obtaining authentic information from the documents at Washington; and this, his latest book, is full of interesting incident and adventure. Every healthy boy will want this capital volume, which, with its numerous illustrations drawn specially for it by F. T. Merrill, Hendry, and others, is easily the leading war book for the young issued this year. The publishers' series, beginning with Coffin's celebrated Boys of '61, will be completed another year by Sailor Boys of '61, now in preparation, by Professor Soley, making an entire library on this country's military triumphs.

"Great Grandmother's Girls in New France," by Lizzie W. Champney, author of "Three Vassar Girls," is a charming volume for girls, consisting of the romantic story of little Eunice Williams, who was carried away from her home in Western Massachusetts by the Indians, and of the patient sufferings of her friend and companions. The subject allows Mrs. Champney greater scope than ever before for the exercise of her well-known literary talent, and she has been ably assisted by "Champ's" facile pencil and brush in making and illustrating a fascinating narrative of early colonial life. It is whispered that this is the first volume of a series of historical romances of the same period in different countries.

The "Zigzag January in India" is a volume of the popular household or zenana stories of India so arranged as to give a history of India and its present political condition and progress. This one is the beginning of a new series of such works by the same popular author, Hezekiah Butterworth, of whose books a quarter of a million copies have been sold.

"The Knockabout Club in the Everglades," is a new volume in this popular series but but by a different author from its predecessors. This entertaining account of the club's visit to Florida, and the members' adventures with snakes, alligators, and bears, is by F. A. Ober, the well-known lecturer and author. The object of the trip was the exploration of Lake Okechobee, and the accompanying artist has portrayed the boys's stirring adventures and the scenes *en route* in numerous spirited illustrations. The book is very attractively printed and bound and makes a capital Christmas gift for a healthy boy.

The "Little Ones Annual" is the bound volume of, "Our Little Ones," a magazine which has earned a place in hearts and homes all over the land. It forms a beautiful gift-book for the holidays

The "Chatterbox" for 1887, is also the bound numbers of the popular English magazine of that name which is reprinted by Estes & Lauriat. It is full of stories, sketches and poems, illustrated by the best-known English and American artists with over 200 full page original designs.

The above are all from this popular publishing house.

The bound volume of the *Century* magazine has made its appearance in time for the holidays. It contains the numbers of that popular magazine from May to October inclusive, handsomely bound in old gold cloth with appropriate stamped designs.

The Century Company also send the bound volumes of the *St. Nicholas*, two beautiful books that must delight the heart of any girl or boy who may be fortunate enough to receive it for a Christmas present.

A splendid book for the holidays is the beautiful edition of Sir Walter Scott's poem, "The Bridal of Triermain," issued by ee & She pard, Boston. It is an oblong quarto volume, bound in gold cloth, and containing fourteen full page drawings by the famous English artist, Percy Macquoid. The frontispiece is from the lines:

"What time or where
Did she pass that maid
With her heavenly brow,"

and is very beautiful. The subject affords abundance of material for illustration, and has been handled with rare skill by the artist, who was specially selected by the committee of the London Art Union to prepare their annual presentation book for the year, his success in the Royal Academy and in other places having obtained this high honor for him. These illustrations by the photogravure process represent the best efforts of the modern school of black and white. The paper, printing and binding of this unique book are of the best, and "The Bridal of Triermain" will readily take its place among the delightful works of art in the book stores.

"Ca Ira; or, Danton in the French Revolution," from the same publishers, is a study by Laurence Gronlund, A. M., author of "The Co-operative Commonwealth." The author gives an entirely different idea of Danton from that hitherto held. He argues that Danton, the monster, never existed, but that Danton, the hero, was a living reality. Describing what a revolution is, he claims that that in France in 1789 was the result of the writings of Montesquien, Diderot and Rousseau working in the brains of Danton and his fellows. His enthusiasm for this hero and patriot, as he considers him, is pronounced, and sometimes brings him to conclusions that do not seem warranted. It is, however, an exceedingly readable book, and like others that present a new side to a subject will be sought for.

The fifth of a series of speakers under the head of "Humorous" is issued by Lee & Shepard, Boston. It consists of recitations and readings in the Yankee and English dialect, the Irish, the negro and a medley. It is edited by George M. Baker, well known for his work in this direction. There are two hundred selections, some old friends and some new, but mostly taken from the "Reading Club and Handy Speaker," published in numbers. These same recitations are published singly as to dialect in pamphlet form.

From the same publishers comes a new edition of "The Art of Projecting," which is a manual of experimentation in physics, chemistry, and natural history with the *porte luminere* and magic lantern, by Prof. A. E. Dolbear. Two additions have been made which should be specially mentioned: the electric lamps and lights for projection purposes, and the production and phenomena of vortex rings.

A new and improved edition of "Vocal and Action-Language," by E. N. Kirby, has been issued by Lee & Shepard, in which a large number of selections for prolonged courses of drill according to the principles laid down are given. This adapts it to use in the schools, and makes it meet all requirements except those of the dramatic student.

The same house publishes small, uniform illustrated editions of the following poems: "Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" by William Knox; "It was the calm and silent night," by Alfred Dornett; Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard;" "The Breaking Waves Dashed High;" "Ring out wild Bells" and "That glorious song of Old." They are bound in cloth, gold with a uniform design, with fine paper, gilt edged, and clear type.

One of the prettiest little gift books that has made its appearance in a long time is that entitled "Faith's Festivals." From first to last, from beginning to end, story print, binding it is all as dainty as possible. The "Festivals" are described by Mary Lakeman, and their beauty and pathos are beyond expression. No young girl can read the book without longing to live a higher, purer life. The little volume is enclosed in a box for safe keeping. It is from Lee & Shepard.

From Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, comes a handsome volume entitled "Blue Jackets of 1812." It is further diserbed as a history of the naval battles of the second war with Great Britain, to which is prefixed an account of the French War of 1798. The author is Willis J. Abbot, already known by his "Blue Jackets of '61. The volume is profusely illustrated by W. C. Jackson and H. W. McVickar. The young folks will be interested in the historical account here presented. The book is well bound, and printed upon fine paper. Price $3.

Another book for the young folks is the bound volume of *Harper's Young People* which is another treasure trove of stories, sketches, and poems, of a high order of merit, which cannot fail of not only entertaining, but inspiring the readers with lofty ideas. It is a handsome volume. Harper & Brothers, New York.

"Ballads About Authors," by Harriet Prescott Spofford, illustrated by Edmund H. Garrett, is issued by D. Lothrop & Company, Boston. The ballads are written in Mrs. Spofford's best vein, and to those who know her work in the *Atlantic* and other leading magazines, nothing further need be said. The first tells the story of "Goldsmith's Whistle," familiar to most readers. The second has for its subject "Samuel Johnson in Uxtoxeter Market." Others are "Beside the Ouse"—the story of Cowper's dream of suicide—"A Splendid Fire," in which the story is told of Collins, the young English poet, burning his poems in a fit of despair, and "The Woods of Warwick," a fantasy of the boyhood of Shakespeare. The volume is beautifully printed and bound.

Literary Notes.

Edwin Arnold's new book, "Death—and Afterwards," is nearly ready for publication.

"The Dusantes," by Frank R. Stockton, which is begun in the December *Century*, is a sequel to "The Casting Away of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine."

Edgar Saltus has written a new novel entitled "Madame Bravoura," which Benjamin & Bell, the publishers of his former work of fiction, already announce.

Prof. John Tyndall, who recently spent some time on top of the Alps, at Brieg, Switzerland, wrote while there an essay on "The Sky." It will be published in an early number of the *Forum*.

"Big wages, and how to earn them," is an expression which stands for the ambition of mankind generally. It is also the title of a book just leaving the presses of Harper & Brothers.

A new biographical weekly has made its appearance at Berlin, under the title of *Das Archiv*. The publications are arranged according to subjects, and each number contains a critical summary.

Miss Alcott has been writing for the *Youth's Companion* a record which she calls "The Story of My Girlhood," and in which are given reminiscences of the Emerson and Hawthorne families at Concord.

The New York *Times* spent nearly $3,000 in getting by cable the eighteen thousand words in Swinburne's new tragedy "Locaine." The *Times'* counting-room at least regards it as a first-class tragedy.

The name of Froebel, the founder of the Kindergarten, will go down the ages as one of the world's greatest men. His autobiography, in which he explains his ideas, has just been published by E. L. Kellogg & Co., New York.

Charles Egbert Craddock has written for the *Atlantic* a serial story, to run through the entire coming year, entitled "Reaping the Whirlwind." The January number of the magazine will print a steel portrait of Miss Murfree.

Mr. William L. Alden, United States Consul-General at Rome, but better known to young readers as the author of "The Adventures of Jimmy Brown," begins a new serial story in *Harper's Young People* in December. It is called "The New Robinson Crusoe," and will be illustrated by Frederick Barnard.

Those who are looking for a valuable newspaper to keep them posted in scientific discussion and achievement can not do better than subscribe to *Science*, published at 47 Lafayette Place, New York city. It is essentially "popular" in its methods of imparting scientific information, and is as useful a publication of the sort as any that comes from the press in England or the United States.

Humbug.

Barnum said "The American people like to be humbugged." This may be true in the line of entertainment, but not where life is at stake. A man with consumption, or any lingering disease, looking Death in the face and seeking to evade this awful grasp, does not like to be trifled with. So with confidence we place before our readers Nature's great remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a sure relief for that long train of diseases resulting from impure blood, such as Consumption, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Liver Complaint, Scrofula, Dyspepsia, Skin Disease, Headache, Scrofula and General Debility. Timetried and thoroughly tested, it stands without an equal! Any druggist.

HOW TO EAT BUTTERED BREAD.

Most People Take It Upside, Which is All Wrong.

The ordinary consumer of bread and butter almost invariably in eating places in this country with the buttered side uppermost. Scientifically considered, this is wrong, for the principal seat of taste lies in the mucous membrane of the tongue; hence, in order to derive the full benefits from this homely morsel, it is proper to reverse the position of the butter when eating, and place it against the tongue, thereby deriving the full benefit of the butter. A single trial, as suggested, will demonstrate the truth of this proposition. The epicure who makes a study of the science of eating will acknowledge this pertinent fact. The man with a mustache, who finds no inconsiderable amount of his food in that appendage at the close of his meal, will also hail this idea with delight. The unfortunate to whom the following verse seems significant will be overjoyed:

I never had a piece of bread, particularly large and wide,
But when it fell upon the floor, 'twas on the buttered side.

The axiomatic theory thus expressed would be nullified if the underside of the bread were buttered, as it should be.

Hopeless But Not Lost.

It is folly for any physician to declare that he covets hopeless cases, or patients who have been "given up" by other practitioners. Sensible men, with pride in their art and reputations that they prize, do not seek to imperil their noble profession or their own fame. Insurance companies avoid taking risks on threatened lives. Of course every practitioner whose heart is not stone does take cases that imperil his success. He does so because he loves his fellow man. At the same time disease is most effectively grappled with in its earlier stages. Neglect of apparently trifling disorders lead to the many complicated cases which baffle the highest skill, when any one of the maladies existing alone could be handled by the physician with certainty. When the system has become the slave of some over-mastering physical complications, a complete regeneration alone suffices to restore health. The blood, the nerves, and the digestive and urinary machinery must be thoroughly overhauled. For this nothing has ever been found that equals the Compound Oxygen Treatment. The New York *Tribune* recently declared that the successful application of oxygen as a medicine has stimulated the most urgent search for new methods of making it unattended with the long and expensive process that has so long been used. Drs. Starkey & Palen, No. 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., have met with unprecedented success in apparently hopeless cases of lung and heart diseases in the administration of their Compound Oxygen, and this encourages them to urge its merits. Those have many imitators, some of whom, even with imperfect appliances, effect a few cures. But the best is not only the cheapest but the safest. Drs. Starkey and Palen have a large office practice that employs themselves and several assistants during the day. They have introduced a system of Home Treatment, by which they send the Compound Oxygen to all parts of the country for a very low price. It should not be understood that they prefer to treat patients at long range. On the contrary their large and magnificently appointed offices 1529 Arch street, are crowded daily. One visit, at least, is always desirable, but where that cannot be had the next best thing must be done. The sufferer should write a full description of his or her condition to Drs. Starkey and Palen. They will give an honest opinion of the case, and their advice will cost nothing.

Depends on the Kind.

"Do you believe in reciprocity?" asked Augustus of his Amanda.

"Well," said Amanda, thoughtfully, "I don't know exactly what you mean. If you mean fisheries, I don't know anything about it. If you mean kissing, I believe in it every time."

Short Hand revolutionised. Taught by mail. Mastered in two months. Write for illustrated catalogue. W. O. Melton, St. Louis, Mo.

"He Also Serves Who Only," Etc.

"Are you the head waiter?" asked a hotel patron of a pompous individual who was posing near the dining-room door.

"Well, sir, I serve in that capacity; but my official title if you please, is dining-room superintendent."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

REVENUE REDUCTION

OPINIONS OF MANY MEMBERS

Of the Present Congress Upon the Subject—They Give Their Views for the Benefit of the Blade's Readers.

The Fiftieth Congress, which met on Monday, will have to face the problem presented by the revenue. There being no bonds subject to call before September, 1891, the excess of the revenues over the current demands of the government can no longer be used in reducing the war debt, nor is this excess thus available until the 4½s become subject to call at the date above mentioned.

On the one hand, the free traders are using every argument to show that the tariff must be cut down in order to reduce the revenues. The protectionists, on the other hand, point to the fact shown in our history that the cutting down of the tariff is followed by an enormous increase in the amount of imports, so that the revenue is not diminished, but is increased. They also show that the principle of protection must not be sacrificed, and that the people of the United States are not ready to ruin themselves that British manufacturers may thrive.

Recognizing the vast importance of the issue and the magnitude of the interests involved, the BLADE, a short time ago, sent a circular letter to all members of the Fiftieth Congress, requesting them to favor us with replies to the following questions, for publication:

1.—Do you favor a reduction of the revenue by Congress? If so, by what amount annually?

2.—In your opinion, should that reduction be made by reducing the tariff on imports, or by the reduction or abolition of internal revenue taxation? If the latter, which should be reduced or abolished?

3.—If a reduction should be made in the tariff, what classes of imports should have the duty thereon reduced, or be placed on the free list?

4. If you do not favor the plan of revenue reduction, what disposition should Congress make of the surplus until 1891, when the 4½ per cent. bonds become subject to call?

Below we give the replies which we have received.

NEW ENGLAND STATES.

New Hampshire.

First District—Democratic:

First—I am in favor of a reduction of the revenue by Congress to the amount of $100,000,000. The reduction should be on imports, but, if necessary, I would be willing to reduce the revenue on tobacco, but never on whisky. I would favor placing on the free list sugar, salt, rice, crockery, coal and many other articles of necessity. In short, I am in favor of free raw materials (of which wool is one of the most important). The necessities should be free, the luxuries should bear the burden of taxation. I deem it absolutely necessary to our continued prosperity that the tariff be revised and the revenue reduced to the actual needs of the government. Trusting you will get my idea of tariff legislation from the above, I am very truly, F. MCKINNEY.

Second District—Republican:

I think it desirable to reduce the surplus. I am:

1. Opposed to the removal of tax on tobacco and whisky.

2. Opposed to any radical revision of the tariff laws.

3. In favor of free sugar, with bounty to American producers.

4. If surplus is not sufficiently reduced by putting sugar practically on the free list, and by a judicious revision of the tariff from the standpoint of protection, then I am in favor of reducing it,

(a). By extremely liberal pension legislation.

(b). By liberal appropriations for educational purposes, for sea coast defenses and for the re-establishment of our merchant marine by subsidies to American steamships, especially those engaged in carrying the mails to the West Indies and South America. In fact, whatever other methods are adopted for reducing the surplus revenue I look upon the revival of our merchant marine as a matter of the utmost importance, and favor liberal appropriations for that purpose. Very sincerely yours,

J. H. GALLINGER.

Vermont.

First District—Republican:

In reply I have to state generally:

First—I favor reduction of revenue to actual needs of the government.

Second—These needs should embrace liberal expenditure for pensions, education, internal improvements, as specified below, and for the encouragement of foreign commerce.

Third—Having provided for these needs, I would reduce revenue by abolition of the tobacco tax, and the duty on coal, salt and such other imports as would not injure American industry. At this point I would draw the line on tariff modification.

Fourth—If further reduction were necessary, I would reduce the duty on sugar and protect that interest to any necessary extent by bounties.

If the foregoing should prove insufficient I would reduce the tax on whisky.

In short, I would go to the extent of abolishing the whole internal revenue system, rather than seriously impair the protective system by which our prosperity has been secured, and by the maintenance of which it may be enlarged and perpetuated. J. W. STEWART.

Second District—Republican:

I want first to do several things which will take money—such as providing better for disabled and dependent soldiers of the late war, the better defense of the seaboard cities as against vessels of war, etc., etc. After this is done I would have surplus revenue and excess probably be cut off sufficiently by a reduction of internal taxes. WILLIAM W. GRANT.

Connecticut.

First district—Democratic:

1.—Yes. By an amount sufficient to abolish the surplus.

2.—A portion of the proposed reduction should be taken from both forms of taxation to avoid the complications and injury to the industrial interests which would ensue were the whole taken from the tariff on imports.

3.—That class, the reduction on which will not interfere with the welfare of the American manufacturer and his workmen. Yours,

R. J. VANCE.

Third District—Republican:

I believe in the old flag and good appropriations. That is, in honorable and liberal encouragement and full protection to all home enterprises and American industry on land and sea. Let's build up a navy, protect our coasts, establish American commerce, look after internal improvements, be just but very liberal in pensions to Union soldiers, take the internal revenue off tobacco—and then take stock and see where we stand on the surplus. Believing the tariff on imports does not mean a reduction of revenue, but it does mean the destruction or loss of home markets and American industry. Probably eighty to ninety per cent. of our national appropriations for defenses and improvements directly benefit home labor, while a lessening of tariff benefits foreign capital. Yours, CHARLES A. RUSSELL.

The Representatives in the Fiftieth Congress from the New England States are divided politically as follows:

	Rep.	Dem.
Maine	4	0
New Hampshire	1	0
Vermont	2	0
Massachusetts	8	4
Rhode Island	2	0
Connecticut	1	3
Totals	18	8

THE MIDDLE STATES.

New York.

Twenty-second district—Republican:

I do not now wish to respond further than to say: Take the duty off from sugar and American tobacco, and let those excellent gentlemen who are advocating Canadian reciprocity, desist until they are prepared to put metal products on the free list. Yours respectfully,

A. P. PARKER.

Thirty-second District—Republican:

1. Yes, about half the present annual surplus.

2. Let tariff on imports alone. Abolish tobacco tax, and rebate on alcohol used in the mechanic arts.

3. I believe in the West and the South reaping some benefit now and in the future under the present tariff on imports. New England, New York and Pennsylvania manufacturers would probably like to write "revenue reform" and "free rum" with capital letters, but I believe in beneficial protection for all sections of our country, and will vote to let the Tariff alone, unless we can tack on tin-plate and other strangled industries.

4. Pruned internal revenue or tariff on imports legislation does not impair the surplus, I believe in enlarged internal improvements and taking up the 4½s. JOHN M. FARQUHAR.

Thirty-third district—Republican:

1. I favor a reduction of revenue by an amount as will leave a safe margin for necessary governmental expenditures, wise appropriations for internal improvements, and just pensions for worthy Union soldiers.

2. I would abolish internal revenue tax on tobacco, spirits used in the arts, and touch the tariff only where it can be done without injuring those interests which need artificial aid to equalize conditions and to place them on a fair competitive basis. Yours truly,

JOHN B. WEBER.

Pennsylvania.

Fourth district—Republican:

My father, Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, having been prostrated by malarial fever, and being unable to engage in correspondence, has caused your circular to be read to him. Recognizing the supreme importance of the questions to which your interrogatories refer he has directed me to say to you that as he has reason to fear that many days may elapse before he would be able to consider specific replies, he takes the liberty of mailing herewith an article on "The Treasury Surplus," which he prepared with gravest consideration for the October number of the *Forum*. In this article he expresses the confident hope that you will find that which is directly responsive to each of your questions. Meanwhile I remain yours very truly, ALBERT BARTRAM KELLEY.

Judge Kelley's *Forum* article sketches the efforts of the author to secure a repeal of internal revenue taxation, and certain changes of the tariff. It recommends at the present juncture,

A repeal of the internal revenue taxation;

A restoration of the duties upon worsted goods, "in the manufacture of which we once employed $20,000,000 of capital and thousands of operatives, but which, under reduced duties, we now import, and by the payment of duties thereon swell the surplus. The duties under which we were able to produce cotton ties and wire rods, would, if restored, cut off the contributions the lower duties on the imported supply make to the treasury. And I could indicate many other articles, the production of which has been suspended, and the excess of revenue increased, by the reduction of reasonably protective duties."

Fifth district—Republican:

1.—Yes. By $80,000,000 to $100,000,000. 2.—By the reduction, and, if necessary, the abolition of internal revenue taxation.

JAMES G. HARMER.

Ninth district—Republican:

I think now, I favor the repeal of *all* internal revenue taxes, to meet the necessary reduction of revenue. I shall take my position, however, on that question, *with* the Republican party.

Yours, JNO. A. HIESTAND.

Ninth district—Democratic:

In reply to yours, will say that I am certainly in favor of reducing national taxation. Taxation should be limited to the actual necessities of the government economically administered. It is neither wise nor politic to collect nearly $100,000,000 from the people annually, when admittedly the necessities of the government do not require it. We could safely reduce the amount collected to about $80,000,000 annually. We collect annually nearly $120,000,000 from the people by direct taxation. I believe the total collections from all sources of internal revenue for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1887, were $118,835,757. The tobacco tax amounted to $30,108,067. I favor the repeal of the entire tax upon this product, and would gladly vote for a bill abolishing all internal revenue taxation, if the interests of the government would permit it. It would be unsafe, however, to reduce the taxes more than $80,000,000 annually, and this reduction could be accomplished by the repeal of the tax on tobacco, the abolition of all special licenses, the repeal of the tax on spirits distilled from fruits, and a reduction of the tax on distilled spirits from 90 to 60 cents per gallon. The internal revenue tax is distinctively a war tax and should be abolished as soon as the interest of the government will permit it. It seems to me that a reduction of the tariff on imports should be considered only after the abolition or repeal of all the internal revenue laws. Wouldn't the reduction of the tariff on imports rather tend to increase than reduce the surplus? It would certainly stimulate importation and thus increase our revenues from customs duties. Sincerely yours,

W. H. SOWDEN.

Twenty-third district—Republican:

1.—Yes. To the extent of $100,000,000, or near that.

2.—I think the internal taxes on domestic tobacco should be wholly taken off. Whisky should be reduced to 50 cents a gallon. The impost duties on sugar should be reduced to one-fourth or one-fifth of what they now are, or even less.

3.—I would confine the reduction of the tariff on imposts duties to sugar, and in order to still more reduce the revenues of the government, I would increase the impost duties on many articles of luxury, such as diamonds, fine silks, wool, and such other things as we largely import, but are quite capable of producing in adequate quantities and at fair prices.

4.—I am in favor of revenue reduction, but still think we shall maintain a surplus in consequence of the great growth of the country. As much of this surplus as may be necessary, I would apply to the construction of a postal telegraph to be managed by the general government.

This is the way I would have things if I could, but I know I can't have my own way about everything, and I shall therefore come as near the foregoing propositions as I can by vote and effort. Respectfully yours,

THOMAS M. BAYNE.

Twenty-fourth district—Republican:

If the government will appropriate and pay out moneys for purposes that I consider necessary, proper and just, but little reduction of revenue will be required. I would enumerate as some of these objects, additional pensions to disabled and dependent soldiers, their widows and orphans; public buildings, increased postal service, steel guns and the prompt payment of such debts as are authorized in the deficiency bills that were negligently allowed to fail in the last Congress.

Our pension laws are not liberal, they are not even just, and it is a disgrace to our government that its maimed soldiers should be suffered in the army to remain in want, and the widows and dependent fathers and mothers of the dead soldier should be equally cared for.

Money paid out in pensions and needed public improvements is not lost to the government. It relieves distress, gives employment to labor and at once goes into general circulation and is almost entirely kept at home.

I think I would have little reduction in revenue might properly be made, but I am not yet prepared to give a plan in detail. On one point I am clear. I am opposed to reducing the tariff on imports. Everything we have or can produce should be protected. Any tariff bill that will save us from competition with foreign pauper labor and, so far as possible or practicable, I would have Congress pass laws to save us from the importation of the paupers of the old world, and from receiving any of the kind of immigrants that preach anarchy. Very respectfully, OSCAR L. JACKSON.

The 70 Representatives in the present Congress from the Middle States are thus divided politically:

	Rep.	Dem.
New York	19	15
New Jersey	5	2
Pennsylvania	20	8
Delaware	0	1
Totals	44	26

SOUTHERN STATES.

Maryland.

Second District—Democratic:

In reply to the several interrogatories contained in your circular letter, I will state that I favor a reduction of taxation to a limit which shall be fixed by the amount necessary to defray the expenses of the government economically administered. This course will not only prevent a surplus, but will also lighten the burdens of taxation. FRANK T. SHAW.

Fourth District—Democratic:

First—I am strongly in favor of a reduction of the revenue by Congress. I would reduce it to such an extent so that no more revenue should be received than is absolutely necessary to pay the expenses of the government economically administered, the pensions and the public debt, according to the pledges of the Democratic platform at the last national convention.

Second—The reduction should be made by reducing the tariff on imports, and not by the repeal of internal revenue taxation. If internal revenue taxation is to be legislated upon, the repeal of the tax on tobacco should have the preference, in my opinion, but I am opposed to interfering with internal revenue taxation, unless in connection with a bill lowering custom house house duties, and placing a number of articles upon the free list that are now upon the schedules. I would consider a bill for the reduction of the internal revenue in entire subordination to a bill for the reduction of import duties; for the reason that the benefits to be derived from a reduction or repeal of internal revenue taxation, would only affect certain classes in the community, while custom house duties affect the whole people, from one end of the country to the other.

Third—The imports that I would place upon the free list, as far as possible, are the necessities of life, and the raw materials in the production of which we have the facilities of successfully competing with other countries. And upon this I would write WOOL as the leading article; the present tax upon which I consider as an outrage and an oppression.

Fourth—Your last question I have virtually answered, inasmuch as there will be no surplus if the people obtain the relief that they are entitled to. I might say, however, in this connection, that should there be a surplus, and should tariff legislation fail, the various schemes for subsidies as now pushed, and the silly and other speculative enterprises that my attention has been brought to since my election to Congress, meet with my entire disapproval. Yours respectfully, ISIDOR RAYNER.

Virginia.

Fourth district—Republican:

1.—Yes; by amount received from internal revenue.

2.—By the abolition of internal-revenue taxation, except on whisky made from grain.

3.—No reduction should be made unless it necessary. W. F. GAINES.

Seventh district—Democratic:

1.—I am most earnestly in favor of the reduction of the revenue by Congress to an amount only sufficient to meet the economical expenses of the government upon an economical basis, meet the interest upon the national debt, pay pensions to those entitled under existing laws, which I think are liberal enough, build up a reasonably strong navy and erect public buildings wherever public interests demand their construction.

2.—I think the internal revenue tax ought to be taken off tobacco, the same abolished or greatly reduced on *fruit* distillations, and then cut the tariff on imports.

3.—I favor a reduction of the tariff on the necessaries of life. In fact, I would make them as free of a tariff, (which is simply a tax) as possible. CHAS. T. O'FERRALL.

North Carolina.

Second District—Democratic:

I am in favor of the entire repeal of the internal revenue laws, and a modification and readjustment of tariff taxation, beginning any reductions to be made with the necessaries of life. Yours truly, F. M. SIMMONS.

Fourth District—Independent:

First—I am in favor of the repeal of the entire internal revenue system.

Second—The tariff, in my opinion, needs some revision—not with a view specially of a reduction—but an equalization. There are a few articles—necessaries of life—for instance, sugar and salt, that I would favor putting on the free list, or, at least, a very low tax. There may be other articles I would favor a reduction on; for instance, raw material of certain classes, and for manufacturing purposes, etc. But in favoring these reductions, and making the tax lower on actual necessaries,

I am a Protectionist, and do not subscribe to the doctrine of a "Tariff for revenue, with incidental protection," but am for protection to American industries in the full sense of the term.

The Blair bill, or some similar measure, giving National aid to education, should be adopted by the next Congress, and any measure of that kind will receive my support.

The internal revenue is especially offensive to our people—it is one of the lingering relics of the war, and they want to see it wiped out. Very respectfully, JOHN NICHOLS.

Seventh district—Democratic:

1.—Yes. Not less than $100,000,000.

2.—The reduction should be made in both ways. The internal revenue laws should be repealed unconditionally.

3.—My ideas are pretty much those of the national Democratic platform of 1884.

Eighth District—Democratic:

I have no hesitancy in answering your questions as they are put. First—I favor a reduction of the revenue by Congress to an amount commensurate with the necessary expenses of the government.

Second—In my opinion that reduction should be made by abolishing the internal revenue tax and system, and by placing the tariff strictly on a revenue basis. By this means alone we can certainly raise enough revenue for the necessary and ordinary expenses of the government, and should there be an excess of revenue by import duties alone, as it is argued there will be by a reduction of those duties and the consequent increase of importations, I would keep the revenue in proper bounds by adding to the free list articles of prime necessity to the people. I believe this fully answers all your questions. Yours, sir, very respectfully,

W. H. H. COWLES.

Georgia.

Seventh District—Democratic:

First—I do favor a reduction of the revenues to such sums as will only cover the necessary expenditures of the government.

Second—I believe it to be to the best interests of the whole country to reduce the tax on imports, but would support a revenue removing the tobacco tax and reducing tax on imports also.

Third—I believe that articles of prime necessity should, so far as can be, put upon the free list and that all reductions of the tariff should be upon articles of this sort mainly. What shall be classed as among the prime necessities of comfortable living is a question about which will arise great diversity of opinion in the making up of a measure of reduction and about which there must be much concession in order to secure the passage of any measure.

Very respectfully, J. C. CLEMENTS.

Alabama.

First district—Democratic:

In the Forty-eighth and Forty-ninth Congresses, I voted with Morrison and other revenue reformers for the Morrison bill, and I am still in favor of reducing federal taxes, to such an amount as will furnish revenue for defraying the expenses of the government economically administered.

Such reduction should be made by reducing the tariff on imports, rather than by reducing or abolishing internal revenue taxes.

In revising and reducing tariff duties, duties should be laid high enough to insure and low on the necessaries of life. Respectfully,

JAMES T. JONES.

Third District—Democratic:

To your first inquiry that I am in favor of a reduction of the revenue by Congress, to the extent of at least eighty million dollars annually.

To your second inquiry, I say that I would favor a repeal in toto of the internal revenue system, if it could be done without producing a deficit in the revenue necessary to meet current expenses of the government, and reasonable pensions to the soldiers. But as such repeal would cause a deficiency I am in favor of repealing the tax on tobacco, except upon cigars, cigarettes and snuff. I am not, however, willing to vote for this release unless we can secure a revision of the tariff and a reduction of duties *pari passu*.

To your third question, I can not give a minute and definite answer in the space of a brief letter. I am not in favor of any change in the amount of duty imposed by present law upon articles of luxury, particularly those purchased by such people as are able to pay a good price for them; such articles as beer, ale, porter, wine, champagne, and liquors, cigars and tobacco, diamonds and fancy articles, silks, musical instruments, fine carriages, pictures, paintings, statuary, and pretty much everything which is properly classed as luxuries; and I want duties reduced upon farming implements and implements of industry, and machinery for manufacturing cotton and woolley goods; upon wool hats, the coarser grades of blankets and woollen goods and such other articles as are generally used by the great laboring people of the country. Upon these goods generally the percentage of duty is altogether too high. I will also vote to reduce the duty on sugar and rice, which will enable the people to obtain these articles of food cheaper, and will place a duty on the free list salt, coal and lumber. I favor a great reduction of duties upon all articles where they are now so high as to prohibit their importation. In such cases the law produces and fosters monopoly and the government fails to get any revenue. I favor a small reduction upon metals; and upon cotton ties a reduction of 15 per cent. and upon jute, hemp and bagging 50 per cent. or put them on the free list.

I do not favor such a sweeping and radical reduction of tariff duties that would shock or paralyze any of the legitimate business interests of the country. While I will not vote to cripple or greatly impair, much less to destroy, any business in which the protective policy of the government, long pursued, has induced capital largely to be invested.

To your fourth interrogatory, I say that the surplus which accumulates between now and 1891 should be used in paying honest debts of the government, and thereby stop the running of interest, which ruins states and nations, as well as individuals, financially.

WM. C. OATES.

Sixth district—Democratic:

Your circular letter has been received. In reply I have the honor to say, that I favor a reduction of the revenue by an amount equal to the annual surplus.

The reduction should be made by a repeal of the tobacco tax and reducing the tariff duties on imported articles of prime necessity, and largely consumed by the poor or laboring people of the country. I favor placing on the free list all imported goods not produced in this country, "provided" such goods are necessaries and consumed by the masses. Respectfully,

J. H. BANKHEAD.

Louisiana.

Third district—Democratic:

1.—I favor a reduction of the revenue to such extent as Congress may deem safe and proper.

2.—The reduction to be mainly in the internal revenue taxation:

First, by repealing all tax and restriction on tobacco, malt liquors and distillation of fruits;

Second, a large reduction of the tax on distilled spirits.

3.—Any further reduction of the revenue deemed proper, consistent with a broad policy of national defense on land and sea, and the vigorous improvement of the National interests of the country, to be made

First, by placing on the free list all articles which are not produced in the country, and will not thereby injure any American industry; and last, by the reduction of import duty on such commodities, in the production of which the percentage of human labor enters least into their actual cost. EDWARD J. GAY.

Fourth district—Democratic:

1.—Yes, by $70,000,000 from present collections.

2.—By reduction of tariff on imports, and by abolishing internal revenue tax on tobacco.

3.—To answer this question would require more time than is at my disposal now.

N. C. BLANCHARD.

Texas.

Second District—Democratic:

1.—I do favor a reduction of the revenue by Congress, and that we should reduce the revenue by 90 millions of dollars.

2.—I favor a reduction of revenue upon the necessaries of life, such as cotton and woolen goods, iron and steel, and the like, in preference to taking the taxes off liquors and tobacco, these being taxes which no one is obliged to pay unless he wants to indulge in these liquors. But rather than fail to secure a reduction of the revenue, I would consent to a reduction of 60 millions of dollars on necessaries of life, and 30 millions on internal revenue.

The answers to the above questions cover the answers to your third and fourth questions. Very respectfully, JOHN H. REAGAN.

Seventh district—Democratic:

1.—I am in favor of a reduction of taxation because the accumulation in the treasury indicates that more taxes are collected than are necessary for the economical administration of the government, and because it is dangerous to the moral and financial purity of the country.

2.—In my opinion the reduction should be made through the tariff, and not by the abolition or reduction of internal taxation; but rather than have none at all I would vote for the reduction of or even the abolition of the tobacco tax, but would desire to see it accompanied by a reduction of the duties on the necessaries of life. Whisky and tobacco are in the nature of luxuries, and the taxes collected from their use are ultimately paid by voluntary consumers; but fuel, food and clothing are necessary to all men, and the taxes collected from their use are compulsory.

3.—My answer to this question is included in the foregoing.

4.—If the real issue involved were merely the question of getting rid of the surplus, it would be easy of solution, but some people seem to regard it as the vital issue, and propose to expend it in various ways. But the accumulation of the surplus is an effect, and its removal would leave the cause untouched which produced it. Taxation is allowable only for necessary purposes, and any expenditure of the public funds merely to prevent their accumulation in the treasury, is an improper use of them. Your obedient servant, W. H. CHAIN.

Arkansas.

Senator Jones sends the following brief exposition of his views:

1.—Yes. By the amount that the revenue exceed necessary expenses.

2.—By reduction of tariff duties.

3—Raw materials of manufactures, *not* practical monopolies and necessaries of life, those need in general use to be preferred.

4.—There should by all means be a reduction. Very respectfully, JAMES K. JONES.

Second District—Democratic:

1.—Yes. From $80,000,000 to $100,000,000.

2.—On the necessaries of life which are taxed in the tariff list only.

3.—About all the necessaries of life are taxed. I would give all the relief possible.

4.—Surplus revenues mean surplus taxes, and they should be repealed. Very respectfully,

C. R. BRECKINRIDGE.

Third District—Democratic:

1.—I favor such a reduction of the taxes as will decrease the annual revenue to an amount not in excess of the expenses of the government honestly and economically administered.

2.—This reduction I think should be made by reducing the tariff on imports.

3.—I favor placing on the free list, as far as possible, the prime necessaries of life and the raw materials used in their manufacture, and adjusting the list of luxuries with a view to the largest possible revenue from them.

THOS. C. MCRAE.

Missouri.

Second District—Democratic:

I think for future honor, and to prevent corruption and extravagance, there should be a reduction of from $

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No questions will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

Coins of the United States.

LUCILLE, Centralia, Ia.:

1. If you are not too busy, will you give an account of the coins of the United States from the earliest colonial times? 2. Of what nationality was Andrew Yarranton? 3. Who was Yorkgund?

1. The earliest coinage for America is said to have been made in 1612 for the Virginia company, on the Bermudas, then known as Somers Islands. The coin was of brass, and had a "hog on one side, in memory of the abundance of hogs which were found on their first landing." On the reverse side was a ship under sail firing a gun. As early as 1643 the Assembly of Virginia made tobacco currency than but tobacco, provided by law for a copper coinage, but the law was never carried into effect. In Massachusetts the general court passed a law, May 27, 1652, authorizing the coinage of NE-SHILLINGS. This was authorized to coin silver pieces of the value of 3 pence, 6 pence, and 12 pence. At first the coins were struck with simply the letters N. E. or one side, and on the other the value of the coin in Roman numerals. When the coins were put in circulation it was found that because of the excessive plainness of their finish they were greatly exposed to washing and filing. To remedy this, it was ordered that the coins should thereafter "have a double ring on either side, with the word Massachusetts and a tree in the center on one side, and New England and the date of the year on the other side." In 1662 a twopenny piece was added to the series. Those coins became known as "the pine-tree" coins. This mint was in existence 34 years and no doubt coined some money every year, but during the entire time used only two dies, bearing the dates 1652 and 1662. During the following hundred years both copper and silver coins were made in England for the use of the colonies. In the reign of George I, the King granted permission to an English speculator to coin brass shillings for use in Ireland and the colonies. This was what was known as "Wood's money," but so great was the general objection to it that it never could be put into circulation. From 1778 to 1787 the power of coinage was exercised not only by the Confederation of Congress, but also by several of the individual states. In Rupert, Vt., a mint was established by legislative authority in 1785 and copper cents issued, described thus: "Observe a sun rising behind a hill and a plow in the foreground, with 'Vermontensium Res Publica, 1786;' reverse, a radiated eye surrounded by thirteen stars—legend, 'Quarta Decima Stella.'" In 1788 there was another copper cent struck having "on the obverse a head, with the legend 'Auctoritate Vermontensium,' and on the reverse a woman with the letters 'Inde et Lib.'" A few half-cents were also coined at the Vermont mint. In 1785 a mint was established at New Haven, and six-penny copper coins were issued, "having on the observe a head, 'Auctori Connec.;' reverse, a female figure holding an olive branch, with the legend 'Ri de et Lib 1785.'" In 1786 New Jersey established two mints, one near Morristown and the other at Elizabeth. The coins were copper cents, thus described: "Obverse, a horse's head with a plow beneath—legend, Nova Cæsarea, 1786; reverse, a shield—legend, 'Floriunt Omnia.'" Massachusetts authorized a copper coinage in 1786, and works were erected the following year at Boston Neck and at Dedham. In 1788 cents and half-cents were issued, showing on the obverse "the American eagle with arrows in the right talon and an olive branch in the left, a shield on its breast bearing the words 'one cent' or 'one-half cent'—legend, 'Massachusetts, 1788;' reverse, an Indian holding a bow bent and arrow ready to shoot—legend, 'Commonwealth' and a star." A plan for an American coinage was discussed as early as January, 1782, but no decisive action was taken until 1785. In that year the plan of a National coinage presented by Thomas Jefferson was adopted, and in 1786 an ordinance for the establishment of a mint was passed, but the coinage was not begun until 1792. In the meanwhile Congress contracted with certain parties for the coinage of 300 tons of copper coins, which were coined at the New Haven mint. They were described as follows: "On one side thirteen circles linked together, a small circle in the middle with the words United States around it, and in the center the words, 'We are one'; on the other side, a sundial with the sun above it, and 'Fugio, 1787,' on opposite side and below the dial the words, 'Mind your business.'" The coins as authorized by the mint laws of 1792 were: The eagle, half eagle, and quarter eagle of gold; the dollar, half dollar, quarter dollar, dimes, and half dimes of silver, and cent and half cent of copper. The cent is thus described, as they were the same as those still used. By the act of March 3, 1842, the double eagle and the dollar were added to the list of gold coins, and by act of February 21, 1853, the three-dollar piece was also authorized. The three-cent silver piece was first coined under the act of March 3, 1851. By the act of February 21, 1857, the copper cent and half cent were discontinued, and a coinage, composed of 88 per cent of copper and 12 per cent of nickel, was substituted, which continued to be coined until the act of April 22, 1864, provided for the coinage of the bronze cent, having 95 per cent of copper and 5 per cent of tin and zinc. The same act provided for the coinage of 2-cent pieces, and March 3, 1865, a 3-cent coin, three-fourths copper and one-fourth nickel, was authorized. The act of May 16, 1866, provided for the coinage of a 5-cent piece, also three-fourths copper and one-fourth nickel. The many changes in our coinage laws have mainly affected the weights and thickness of the coins, and need not here be enumerated. 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Handel—Northwest Passage.

J. B. C., Milton Center, O.:

Will the BLADE tell its subscribers through the Question Bureau something about Handel, the composer, also, what progress was made in pursuing the northwest passage?

1. George Frederick Handel was one of the greatest musical composers and musicians, though a native of Germany, he spent so large a portion of his life in England, where he composed his greatest works, that Britain may almost claim him as her own. He was born at Halle, Upper Saxony, February 23, 1684. He manifested in infancy a remarkably passion for music, and at the age of 7, having accompanied his father on a visit to the Duke of Saxe-Weissenfels, he found his way to an organ, where he was heard by the duke, who remonstrated with the father, who had been opposing the bent of the child's genius. In 1698 he was sent to Berlin, where the Elector of Brandenburg was so impressed with his talents that he wished to send him to Italy. As his father would not accept this offer he returned to Halle, whence, on the death of his parent, he went to Hamburg in 1703. Here he played a violin in the orchestra of the opera, and was soon its director. He now composed his first opera, Almira, which was rapidly followed by Nero and Florinda. In Florence he composed Rodrigo, and in Venice Agrippina. His opera coinage in 1706, and works were erected the following year at Boston Neck and at Dedham. In 1708 cents and half-cents were issued, showing on the obverse "the American eagle with arrows in the right talon and an olive branch in the left, a shield on its breast bearing the words 'one cent' or 'one-half cent'—legend, 'Massachusetts, 1788;' reverse, an Indian holding a bow bent and arrow ready to shoot—legend, 'Commonwealth' and a star." A plan for an American coinage was discussed as early as January, 1782, but no decisive action was taken until 1785. In that year the plan of a National coinage presented by Thomas Jefferson was adopted, and in 1786 an ordinance for the establishment of a mint was passed, but the coinage was not begun until 1792. In the meanwhile Congress contracted with certain parties for the coinage of 300 tons of copper coins, which were coined at the New Haven mint. They were described as follows: "On one side thirteen circles linked together, a small circle in the middle with the words United States around it, and in the center the words, 'We are one'; on the other side, a sundial with the sun above it, and 'Fugio, 1787,' on opposite side and below the dial the words, 'Mind your business.'" The coins as authorized by the mint laws of 1792 were: The eagle, half eagle, and quarter eagle of gold; the dollar, half dollar, quarter dollar, dimes, and half dimes of silver, and cent and half cent of copper. The cent is thus described, as they were the same as those still used. By the act of March 3, 1842, the double eagle and the dollar were added to the list of gold coins, and by act of February 21, 1853, the three-dollar piece was also authorized. The three-cent silver piece was first coined under the act of March 3, 1851. By the act of February 21, 1857, the copper cent and half cent were discontinued, and a coinage, composed of 88 per cent of copper and 12 per cent of nickel, was substituted, which continued to be coined until the act of April 22, 1864, provided for the coinage of the bronze cent, having 95 per cent of copper and 5 per cent of tin and zinc. The same act provided for the coinage of 2-cent pieces, and March 3, 1865, a 3-cent coin, three-fourths copper and one-fourth nickel, was authorized. The act of May 16, 1866, provided for the coinage of a 5-cent piece, also three-fourths copper and one-fourth nickel. The many changes in our coinage laws have mainly affected the weights and thickness of the coins, and need not here be enumerated. The motto, "In God We Trust" was first placed upon the 2-cent piece of 1864, and it was at the same time provided that the motto should be added to the devices of the other coins "wherever practicable." 2. Andrew Yarranton was an English tradesman and manufacturer to whom has been given the title of "the founder of English political economy." He was born at Ashley in 1615. 3. Yesdigard III. was the last Persian King of the Sassanidae dynasty. Born 617; died 651.

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Egypt.

Subscriber, Delta, Col.:

Please tell us briefly about Egypt of to-day, condition of people, socially, morally and religiously; how governed.

Mohammed Tewfik, born November 19, 1852, son of Ismail I; succeeded to the throne on the abdication of his father, June 26, 1879. The present sovereign of Egypt is the sixth ruler of dynasty of Mehamet Ali, appointed governor of Egypt in 1806, who made himself, in 1811, absolute master of the country by force of arms. The position of his father and predecessor, Ismail I.—forced to abdicate under pressure of the British and French governments, in 1879—was recognized by the Imperial Habti-Sheriff of February 13, 1841, issued under the guarantee of the five great European powers, which established the hereditary succession to the throne of Egypt, under the same rules and regulations as those to the throne of Turkey. The administration of Egypt is carried on by the native ministers, subject to the ruling of the Khedive, and under the supervision of England. The Egyptian ministry is composed of five members, among whom the departmental work is distributed as follows:—1. President—Foreign Affairs and Justice; 2, Finance; 3, War, Marine and Interior; 4, Public Works; 5, Education. Subsequent to 1882 a body of gendarmerie was formed for the provinces, and a corps of police for the towns of Alexandria and Cairo. On January 1, 1884, a new organization of justice came into force, abolishing both them and the goals—hitherto in the hands of the moudirs—under the control of two directors-general attached to the ministry of the Interior. Also at the end of February, 1884, a new criminal code came into operation, taking away all magisterial power from the hands of the moudirs, and placing it in the hands of delegates appointed by a procureur-general, working under the minister of justice. Since that date the authority of the moudirs has been slightly extended. They have been charged with preliminary investigation of criminal cases, and the Mamours have been appointed judges of contravention in their districts. Litigation between natives and foreigners is conducted before mixed tribunals, established under the auspices of European Powers, and possessing very extensive jurisdiction. On January 19, 1884 the khedive issued a decree prolonging the powers of these mixed courts for a period of five years. Since the rebellion in 1882, an English army of occupation has remained in Egypt. Prior to 1882, Egypt claimed territory almost to the equator, but has lost some territory by rebellion. The region outside Egypt proper, including Nubia, and equatorial provinces have 800,000 square miles, and a population of 11,000,000. With the exception of 600,000 Christians, the entire population are Mohammedans, They call them Arabs, although they are for the most part descended from the ancient Egyptians. They are handsome, well made and courteous. In northern Egypt they are of a yellowish complexion, growing darker toward the south, until they become a dusky brown, and have a high intellectual capacity, and are quick-witted. They are highly religious, and are generally honest, cheerful, humane, and hospitable.

Terrestrial Magnetism.

F. F. Johns, Ducktown, Tenn.:

There has been quite a discussion in town about magnetism and electricity. Will the BLADE tell its readers what it is that attracts and makes the magnetic needle dip?

The phenomena of terrestrial magnetism are explained by regarding the earth as a great magnet of irregular structure, so that its magnetism is somewhat unequally distributed over the entire mass. In May, 1849, Bache formed of a number of loadstone, which so act on small dipping needles carried over their surface as to give results approaching in character the irregular lines expressing the magnetic elements of the earth. The supposition that the earth was a great magnet was first advanced by Dr. William Gilbert, who was Queen Elizabeth's physician, in 1600. Though there have been a number of theories regarding the distribution of the centers of magnetism through the earth's mass, philosopheres are generally agreed that Gilbert's hypothesis is correct. The "dip" of the magnetic needle which locates the magnetic pole, was first noted about 1576. In the northern hemisphere the north end of the needle points downward, making an angle with the horizon; in the southern hemisphere the south pole of the magnet points downward. This is what is called the dip of the needle. This downward inclination amounts, at the latitude and longitude of New York, to an angle of 75 degrees with the horizon. If the needle is carried northward and westward from this point the dip is seen to increase until, having reached latitude 70 deg. 5 min. north, and longitude 96 deg. 46 min. west, we reach a point where the needle takes an exactly perpendicular position. This phenomenon was first noted by Commodore Ross in 1832, and this point is called the north magnetic pole of the earth. It is inferred from observations on the dip in the southern hemisphere that a south magnetic pole—where the needle will be vertical with the south pole downward—exists about latitude 70 deg. south and longitude 125 deg. east of Greenwich, but no accurate line has ever reached this point. There is also a line about midway between these two poles, where the needle does not dip, but holds a truly horizontal position. This is known as the magnetic equator. It is a very irregular line, running north of the earth in the tropical regions and crosses the geographic equator at four points. It has been located with considerable accuracy by observers.

Mountains of Switzerland.

Ollie, Lagrange, Ind.:

1. Please give an account, or description, of the mountains of Switzerland. 2. What is meant by blue blood? 3. In what year was John Owen born?

1. Switzerland is the most mountainous country of Europe. Even in its most level part are hills exceeding 2,000 feet in height. It is covered throughout nearly its whole extent by the Alps, divided into several ranges or groups, and between France and Switzerland extends the Jura range. These lofty hills are covered with perpetual snow and ice, and in their gorges are immense masses of glacier, which are the reservoirs of many large rivers. The climate is mild in the valleys, where the fig and grape are abundantly raised, but on the mountain side and on the table-lands more rain falls than anywhere else in Europe. Though many districts of the country are fruitful, there is not grain enough raised to support the population. About 17 per cent. of the country is arable, 23 covered with forests. The whole country is celebrated for its fine pastures, and excellent butter and cheese are made there. Flax and hemp are extensively grown, and the vineyards are an important source of revenue to the people. Many lines of manufacture are successfully carried on, especially those or silk and clothmaking, watches, carved woods, musical boxes, etc. The area of Switzerland is 15,858 square miles, and its population in 1880 was 2,846,-102. 2. Blue blood is a Spanish expression and means of high aristocratic descent. The words, "slang blue" from which we derive our term, blue blood, are French, but the notion Spanish. The old families who trace their pedigree beyond the time of the Moorish conquest say their venous blood is blue, while that of the conquering people is black. 3. John Owen was born in North Carolina in 1787, and died in 1841.

Lawrence Barrett.

S. M., Fort Worth, Texas.

Please give a sketch of the life of Lawrence Barrett, the great tragedian.

Lawrence Barrett was born at Paterson, N. J., April 4, 1838. He went with his parents to Detroit, Mich., where he was put into a dry goods store, but was soon drawn aside from business by his strong dramatic taste. His first appearance on the stage was at Detroit as Murad in "The French Spy," in 1853. He played small parts there for a year, then was attached to a Pittsburg theater for a short time, and then started on a two years' tour through the West with a company of actors. He went to New York in 1856, played there for several years, then went to Philadelphia, next to Washington, and finally went to New Orleans, where he was engaged with Junius Brutus Booth, performed there with much success, taking for the first time some of the great parts with which his name has since been associated. Mr. Barret seemed at this time to awaken to a knowledge of his own remarkable talents, and he therefore began a course of earnest study of his profession. He began his career as a star in 1874, in Cincinnati, in the play of "Rosedale." He visited England in 1867. In 1868 he went to San Francisco. He and Mr. McCullough were then associated in the management of a large theater there. Barret began starring again in 1870. He has ever since that time steadily increased in popularity and is now regarded as one of the most gifted, scholarly actors in the country.

The Pictured Rocks of Virginia.

A Reader:

A reader of the BLADE would like a description of the pictured rocks of Virginia.

These famous rocks are in Grant county, in what is now West Virginia, along the road known as the Evansville pike. They have been a source of wonder ever since they were first discovered by white men, over a century and a half ago. They are on the face of a large cliff situated near the road. The rock is a white sandstone which wears very slightly from exposure to the weather, and upon its smooth surface are delineated outlines of at least fifty species of animals, birds, reptiles and fish, embracing in the number panthers, deer, buffalo, otters, beavers, wildcats, foxes, wolves, raccoons, opossums, bears, elk, crows, eagles, turkeys, cocks, various species of fish, large and small snakes, etc. In the midst of this silent menagerie of specimens of the animal kingdom is the full length of a female form, beautiful and perfect in every respect. Interspersed among the figures of animals, etc., are imitations of the footprints of each sort, the whole space occupied being 150 feet long by 50 wide. It is believed that these figures were engraved many ages ago, but it cannot be even conjectured to

FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great SKIN CURE, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, invariably succeed when all other remedies and the best physicians fail.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible skin beautifiers and blood purifiers, free from poisonous ingredients.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 25c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

what race the artist belonged, and how he made these remarkable drawings is quite as much of a mystery.

"George Sand."

W. C. E., Syracuse, O.:

1. Please give a full account of the origin and foundation of the Sunday School. 2. Please give a sketch of "George Sand," the novelist.

1. See answer to A. B. Canby, Kenoma, Mo., in BLADE of August 4. 2. Madame Dudevant was a French authoress, and obtained great celebrity under the name of "George Sand." She was born at Paris in 1804, and descended by her father's side from the famous Marshal de Saxe. Her maiden name was Dupin. After having received a strict conventual education (1817–1820) she married M. Dudevant in 1822, but in a few years finding the lack of congeniality of sentiment intolerable, she arranged a separation with her husband in 1831, and repaired to Paris, where at first she was hard pushed to secure a livelihood. Her brilliant literary success soon placed her in a comfortable position, and she obtained a legal divorce from her husband, thus securing possession of a portion of the property which she had brought to him as her dowry. She occupied herself with her two children, and spent her time, sometimes in Paris, sometimes at her estate in Berri, where she had passed her childhood, or in journeys into Switzerland and Italy; died 1876.

Percussion Caps.

W. T. Smith, Woodlawn, W. Va.:

1. When, where, and by whom was the first percussion cap school established? 2. How are gun caps manufactured?

1. See answer to A. B. Canby, Kenoma, Mo., in BLADE of August 4. 2. A sheet of thin copper is stamped into little pieces of appropriate shape, which are bent into the forms of caps by a stamping appratus closing around a mandril, the whole being done in one machine by two operations. The caps are then placed in a tray, mouths up wards, and the inside of each is touched with a strongly adhesive varnish. Over this is dusted the detonating powder, all the particles which fail to adhere being blown or shaken out. A shallower once more is forced into the cap to fix and compress the powder.

Miscellaneous.

J. F. Poorman, Poorman, Ohio: Addresses of firms are not given by the Bureau.

W. A. W., Guilford, N. Y.: See answer to T. J. Popiar Bluff, Mo., in BLADE of May 26.

W. H. Painter, New Point, Mo.: See answer to H. E. W., Belmont, N. Y., in BLADE of July 7.

C. N. Creger, Peru, Iowa: You may find the book you desire by writing to some leading book store.

Mrs. Horace Gibson, Mayville, Wis.: See answer to M. E. Anderson, Commerce, Iowa, in BLADE of October 27.

J. F., Centralia, Kan.:

Will the BLADE please oblige a subscriber by explaining how a half or a fourth vote can come in, when the votes are counted as in Lincoln's nominated? Noted from BLADE of October 6, 1887.

A. H. J., St. Joseph, Mo.:

Who was A. Bach?

Alexander Bach was a Baron, an Austrian statesman, born 1813, at Loosdorf, in Lower Austria, on May, 1849, Bach took his place at the head of the ministry of the interior, from which he was sent, in 1859, as plenipotentiary to Rome—a mission which terminated in 1865.

Suppose a state sends 25 delegates to a convention. All the delegates are not present, but the state does not lose by their absence, as the total 25 votes are polled. Suppose, also, there were two favorite candidates, and half the state's delegates present wanted one and the other half wanted the other, then they would divide the vote and give each candidate 12½ votes. Thus fractions are cut up, and sometimes a candidate is credited with as small a fraction as 1-36th of a vote.

T. T. M., Monclova, O.:

Will the BLADE tell how a siphon works?

A siphon will act only when the bend at the top is not any higher above the level of the water in the vessel from which it is drawn than that which the atmospheric pressure at the locality is capable of sustaining. This for water could only be a little over thirty-three feet at the sea level, and at heights above the sea level would be proportionately less.

F. M., Atchison, Kans.:

Will electricity cure all cases of sickness?

No. Electricity can be and is used successfully in the cure of certain diseases, but it is an agent capable of doing great harm in unskilled hands, and should only be applied by experienced physicians. Further, the best physicians acknowledge that the action of this force is yet but imperfectly understood, and they apply it with great caution and close attention to its effects.

R. O. Thompson, Cerro Gordo, Kan.:

1. Please send me recipe for mixing cement for cisterns. 2. Also, tell me how to mix the second coat of plaster nix with the first.

1. Take equal parts of quicklime, pulverized baked bricks and wood ashes. Mix thoroughly and dilute with sufficient olive oil to form a manageable paste. This cement immediately hardens in the air and never cracks beneath the water. 2. This is made by slacking lime with a small portion of water, after which sufficient water is added to give it the consistence of cream. It is then allowed to settle for some time, and the superfluous water is poured off and the sediment suffered to remain till evaporation reduces it to the thickness of paste. For some kinds of work it is necessary to add a small portion of hair. A plaster called stucco is made by adding one part fine washed sand.

S. S., Scranton, Iowa:

Will you please give history of the Percheron horse?

This horse differs from the true Norman horse in being somewhat smaller and more active. It is claimed that the stock is peculiar to La Perche, a district in France. Some writers assert that it is descended from the pure-blood Arabian horse, crossed with the stock of light draft horses existing in that part of France prior to the Crusades. Others say that the Percheron is descended from a remote cross between the Andalusian or Spanish Barb stock and the old war-horse of the Normans, and give this reason for its origin: That the Norman horse, though powerful, was too slow for a fully caparisoned knight, the Andalusian horse was too light, and a cross was effected to combine the two of securing a horse that combined speed with power. Again, on the other hand, some writers apparently well acquainted with the subject say that the Percheron and Norman horses are only different strains of the same breed, and do not differ more than different specimens of other breeds of horses. Mr. Dillon, of Illinois, one of the largest importers and breeders of French horses in this country, says that all the different kinds of French horses come primarily from the Norman stock, which is so called because it is bred in Normandy and exported there on a large scale. long before it became scattered over the different districts of France. The Perche farmers, he says, follow largely the business of training omnibus horses for the Paris market, and purchase colts for the purpose in other districts, principally in Brittany. This business has been carried on so long that in Paris all omnibus horses are known as Percherons, regardless of where they were bred or raised. The Percheron horses are, he says, somewhat lighter and more active than the heavy draft horses known as Norman, the same distinction in point of size between Percheron and Norman is held there as in here. There is no distinct breed of Percherons, however, as each of these writers, while agreeing in other points, differs as to the characteristics of the breed. As to the qualities of the Percheron horse, it is described as exceedingly muscular and powerful, a fast walker and having good trotting action, and weighing from 1,250 to 1,600 pounds. For hard work on ordinary fare it is unequaled, and will keep in good condition where another horse would die of hard work and neglect. It has wonderful endurance and energy and is full of spirit, yet is always docile, good-tempered, and easily controlled.

Ringing Noises

In the ears, sometimes a roaring, buzzing sound, are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer from catarrh, try Hood's Sarsaparilla, the peculiar medicine

Eli on Grover.

Uncle Billy, a venerable servant on President Cleveland's private car, is very proud of having once gone fishing with the President.

"How did you come out Billy?" I asked.

"Well, when we war up in Wes Fingrinny las' spring, de President he says Dan Lamont and I, us free, we's 'go in Cahoot.' Well, we gets eighteen fish."

"How did he divide?"

"Well Marse President, he takes eighteen fish, and Lament he takes de rest."

"And what did you get, Uncle Billy?"

"Well, Pile know," scratching his head, then brightening up, he said: "I reckons I got the 'Cahoot.'"—*Eli Perkins.*

At Least He Thinks So.

"Say, John, is your sweetheart a factory girl?" "Yes, William, satisfactory."

A Healthy Stomach

Is a blessing for which thousands of our dyspeptic countrymen and women sigh in vain, and to obtain which swallow much medicine unavailingly. For no ailment—probably—are there so many alleged remedies as for dyspepsia. The man of humbug is constantly glutted with the dollars and dimes of those who resort to one nostrum after another in the vain hope of obtaining relief, at least, from this vexatious and obstinate malady. Experience indicates Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a means of eradicating dyspepsia, in which a firm reliance can be placed. No remedy has in three decades and over established such a reputation, none received such unqualified professional sanction. It is an admirable invigorant, because it enriches the blood, and not only this, but it thoroughly regulates the bowels, kidneys and bladder. The nervous symptoms are usually relieved by this medicine.

A COMEDY OF ACCIDENTS.

Curious Series of Casualties that Ensued When a Hod-Carrier Dropped a Brick.

In answer to a call for more mortar, John Rook, a hod-carrier on a new house at the corner of Michigan and Mayberry avenues, Detroit, went up the ladder and accidentally knocked off a brick from the scaffold. A carpenter happened to put his head out of the window just in time to connect with the falling brick. Looking up and rubbing his head vigorously, he saw Rook laughing at him. "I'll break your neck for you," he yelled, as he started up the ladder. Rook tried to explain that it was an accident. He became frightened when he saw the carpenter getting close to him, and, thoroughly scared, jumped out of the second-story window. He broke his leg in the fall. An ambulance took him to the Sanitarium, where his leg was set, and then to his home, No. 253 Forest avenue. The neighbors began to be apprehensive when they saw Rook in the ambulance, and one of them called to Mrs. Rook, who was at a neighbor's house, that her husband was dead. In her haste to get out of the neighbor's house she tipped over the stove. She seemed to think that Boyd, the ambulance man, was in some way to blame, and danced around him, yelling and frightening the horse. The young man who was with Boyd was alarmed and took to his heels, leaving Mr. Boyd to get the injured man into the house as best he could. He came out just in time to see the horse running away, which collided with a coupe and threw the driver off sprinting his leg. The upset stove called out the fire department.

She scolds and frets,
She's full of pets,
She's rarely kind and tender;
The thorn of life
Is a fretful wife—
I wonder what will mend her?

Try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Ten to one your wife is cross and fretful because she is sick and suffering, and cannot control her nervousness when things go wrong. Make a healthy woman of her and the chances are you will make a cheerful and pleasant one. "Favorite Prescription" is the only remedy for woman's peculiar ailments, sold by druggists under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper. Large bottles, $1. Six for $5.

Ladies' Neckwear.

The merest edge of linen showing beyond the collar and cuffs of the dress waist is all that fashion allows to the white collars and cuffs. Some of the collars have tiny, downward-turning points—not broken over, but added to the upper edge of the collar. The preference, however, is for the flaring kind of white, cream, or colored silk canvass, which are worn with all street costumes.

Ruches of white lisse are very little used; but colored crape and lisse double folds, alone or interspersed with loops of narrow ribbon, or single stripes of "crown" or "looped" edge ribbon laid between the folds or interlaced with threads of gilt are selected as a finish for dresses of black silk and other dark materials, for which a little brightening up is required.

For the neck and sleeves of dark velvet bodices, a fold of inch-wide looped edge silk or more ribbon is liked. White, cream, pearl, old-gold, India-red, blue, heliotrope, pink, or pale mode color are used, according to the color of the gown, or to suit the complexion of the wearer. A small bow of the same ribbon is often set on at the inside of each sleeve, and at the throat on the left side, or at the back of the neck.

In dressy silk or satin bodices for dinner or evening wear, real lace, in deep trimming widths, is arranged in a slightly gathered ruffle falling over from the neck at the throat, and tapering down to a point at the waist in front. Wide lace is also worn arranged as a collarette or fichu, on dresses cut with a V-shaped opening in the neck.

Champion Short Hand Writer.

Mr. A. S. White, the well known author of "White's Phonography," famous as the Champion Short Hand Writer of the World, received the first prizes in the international contests at London, Edinburgh, Paris and Berlin; he came near being permanently disabled by rheumatism. His recovery by the use of a remedy infallible in curing rheumatism and all blood diseases is told in a letter from his office, 92 Washington street, Chicago, dated June 20, 1887.

He writes:

"Your remedy has done wonderful service for me. For the past five years I have been troubled with rheumatic pains.

"My right hand had become almost useless and I was gradually losing speed as a shorthand writer. I used it all mine, by Mr. Roderick, advised me of your remedy. I used a dozen bottles of S. S. S. and am now entirely recovered. I shall never cease to commend your excellent medicines, and wish you much success.

"Yours truly, A. S. WHITE."

And here is another witness:

"Benton, Ark., August 25th, 1887.

"Last spring I was dangerously afflicted with erysipelas, and my life was despaired of by my physicians. As a last hope I tried S. S. S. and soon found relief, and in two weeks I was able to attend to my business. I used five bottles.

"S. H. WITHROME, Ed. Saline *Courier*."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

The Music of the Future.

The struggles of the rising generation with the English language are always amusing. Two musical anecdotes are illustrative. One is of a small boy down in Maine, whose father had been singing with a quartet.

"Pa," he asked, "what part do you sing?"

"Tenor, my son," replied the father.

"You sing tenor," continued the small boy, who was just in the age when one learns to count, "and does mamma sing eight-or?"

The other is a little miss in a musical family in a South Shore town.

"Do you sing, dear?" a caller asked her.

"Oh, yes, I sing," was the answer, "and si ter Annie sings, and we all sing."

"What part do you sing?" went on the lady, delighted to have hit upon a subject on which to talk with the child.

"Oh," responded the little one with great gravity, "Annie sings alto and I sing soprano."—*Boston Courier.*

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for cure—self-restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A valuable home cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

The Liquor Business.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* thus speaks of the traffic in intoxicating drinks;

It is a business which is opposed to every clergyman in the country.

It is a business which every merchant and business man hates and detests.

It is a business which is the standing dread of every mother.

It is a business which makes 90 per cent. of the pauperism for which the taxpayer has to pay.

It is a business which makes 90 per cent. of the business of the criminal courts.

It is a business which keeps employed an army of policemen in the cities.

It is a business which puts out the fire on the hearth and condemns wives and children to hunger, cold and rags.

It is a business which fosters vice for profit and educates in wickedness for gain.

Drunkenness comprises all other vices. It is the dictionary of vice, for it includes every vice.

Drunkenness means peculation, theft, robbery, arson, forgery, murder; for it leads to all these crimes.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels, and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York

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and all their imperfections, including Facial Development, Hair and Scalp, Superfluous Hair, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Red Nose, Acne, Black Heads, Scars, Pitting and their treatment. Send 10c. for book of 50 pages, 4th edition. Dr. J. H. Woodbury, 37 N. Pearl St., Albany, N.Y., Est'd 1870.

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Silk and Satin Ribbons FREE!

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1887.

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TOLEDO BLADE Co., Publishers. D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

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☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Circulation Last Week, 105,000.

THE BLADE FOR 1888.

Has it occurred to you, reader, that the Presidential campaign for 1888 will be even more hotly contested than that of 1884? And has it also occurred to you that you need to read a first-class newspaper, during this intensely exciting and interesting political battle, which will cover the summer and fall of 1888?

If these things have not occurred to you, we beg to call your attention to them—and also to the fact that the renewal season for subscriptions is at hand. In view of the coming Presidential campaign, all the present subscribers of the BLADE should renew, and every one who does not take it, should come in at this time and get it for the year.

We are glad to announce, as a special feature of the BLADE for the great campaign year, that the NASBY LETTERS will be a leading feature during its continuance. "Mr. Nasby" has been very quiet for some time, but he sees the postoffice at the X Roads trembling in the balance, and he is preparing to do his best to win the day!

Everybody will want the series of Nasby letters for the coming campaign. Subscribe for the BLADE, and get them in full!

Not only will these letters be a conspicuous feature of the BLADE, but the regular departments will be improved and bettered. The "Household," the "Young Folks," the "Camp Fire," the "Farm," and "Question Bureau" will each be made the best of its kind; and the BLADE shall still be more worthy of the title of "The only *perfect* newspaper in America."

We are preparing for a tremendous accession to our subscription list the coming year. During the campaign of 1884 our circulation ran up to 200,000, and we expect a half million during 1888.

Send us the addresses of all your friends whom you think would like a first-class newspaper, and we will send a specimen copy to each of them. We want EVERYBODY to send us a list of addresses.

And if you want to earn an honest penny yourself, send for confidential terms to club agents. We shall pay a larger cash commission for clubs this year than any other paper before the public. An energetic person can easily earn $5 a day by raising clubs for the BLADE this winter. Write for confidential club terms.

Don't fail to send lists of names for sample copies.

POLITICS VS. PROHIBITION.

The political Prohibitionists held a conference at Chicago a few days ago. All the prominent leaders were there, and they discussed matters political and general from their particular standpoint for a couple of days. On Thursday, Rev. A. B LEONARD, a Methodist preacher who obtained some notoriety a couple of years ago on account of the virulence of his public utterances while the candidate of the third party for governor of Ohio, opened a discussion upon this subject: "A Political Party with Prohibition its Chief Aim the Only Way to Accomplish the Needed Reform." We quote the following synopsis of Mr. LEONARD'S remarks from a Chicago paper:

> He held that the prohibition of the liquor traffic would be an inestimable blessing to the whole country. At this time three different camps of Prohibitionists are marching with each other about methods, and must continue to do until through clearer views and the pressure of the common foe they are brought into unity of action. The new party methods are based upon the proposition that the liquor traffic as a political question that must be dealt with as such.
>
> The liquor dealers recognize the correctness of this theory and demand and receive protection from the hands of the old parties. The old parties recognize the political character of the traffic, and pledge themselves to protect it against the prohibition movement. The attempt to fight the liquor traffic successfully outside of a political party must of necessity prove a conspicuous failure, for the reason that it is not there.

We agree fully with the opening statement, and will go further than Mr. LEONARD has done by stating that we have no manner of doubt that Prohibition will be reached in the nation in the comparatively near future. And we deplore, as much as he possibly can, the diversity of methods in reaching the one common end of Prohibition. We have no fault to find with the first of the two paragraphs; but the statements in the second all challenge comment. In the first place, there is not one of them that is the truth. We have no doubt that Mr. LEONARD believes them true; but this does not excuse him, nor the many third-party advocates, who advance the same general line of argument.

The proposition is that the Rum Power demands that the traffic be protected, and that both the "old parties"—by which Mr. LEONARD means the Republican and the Democratic parties—"pledge themselves to protect" the traffic against Prohibition. This whole statement is a vague generalization, contrary to the facts of the case. It falls into the error of considering a political party as if it were a single entity, instead of an aggregation of individuals; and chiefly from this one blunder comes the error of which we speak.

Let us take Ohio—Mr. LEONARD'S own state. The conditions here disprove his statement. For instance, a Prohibitory amendment to the state constitution was submitted to the people in 1883. It received over 300,000 votes—almost a majority of the entire vote polled. Of these 300,000 votes, probably 250,000 were Republicans, and the remaining 50,000 Democrats. The third party ticket for state officers the same year received but a few votes over 8,000. Now one thing is perfectly plain: that the very great majority of the voters who favored Prohibition in that year favored it on non-partisan methods. Their allegiance to their party was too strong to allow them to abandon it to vote for a separate political party that had nothing but Prohibition for a platform. It is the simple, plain fact about the matter. Nor, in this struggle, did the Rum Power "demand" protection against Prohibition; nor did either party "pledge" itself to protect the traffic. Neither party took sides; the battle was fought on non-partisan lines, and came very near being successful.

Nor are these statements in any degree nearer the truth as regards the passage of the Scott and Dow tax laws. Of course Mr. LEONARD, with the fatuousness of his class, spurns this regulative measure; but the fact remains that the struggles to get the liquor traffic under the control of the law in Ohio has built up Prohibition sentiment faster than anything else. The majority of the numbers of the Democratic party were opposed to the law; the majority of the Republicans favored it. The Democratic majority on the Supreme bench the state declared one clause unconstitutional, and added, that the law would probably never have been enacted without that clause, the whole statute was invalid. The state election of 1885 showed that the minority of the Democratic party which was opposed to Rum voted with the Republican party, and the latter triumphed.

Then came the struggle in the legislature to pass the Dow law, which is but a modification of the Scott law. The city of Cincinnati is a strongly Germanized city. This class of people believe in the European Sunday, and in beer. They use the latter for their ordinary beverage, as others use tea and coffee. The Republican members of the legislature from that city, representing their constituents, refused to vote for the Dow bill unless there was a clause inserted permitting city councils to allow saloons to open on Sunday. There was probably not a Republican member of the legislature from any other part of the state who favored this; but the Cincinnati members had the advantage. The Republicans could not muster force enough to pass the law without the help of those members; so they were compelled to accede to their terms. Our friend LEONARD would probably have allowed the traffic to go absolutely free, rather than have the tax law passed with such a proviso. We think, however, it was better to pass it. All legislation is necessarily a compromise. The impracticables who will have nothing but their entire demands resemble nothing so much as children at their play.

Mr. LEONARD'S closing assertion is one that can not stand the test of examination. The only successes Prohibition has had have been where the battle was waged on a non-partisan basis. Maine, Kansas, Iowa, all have Prohibition, but the third party had nothing, as a party, to do with it. Local option has brought greater or smaller portions of over a dozen states under the sway of Prohibition, and in every case it was accomplished not only without the aid of the third party, but in spite of it. Mr. LEONARD knows these things; and he certainly, so far as this assertion is concerned, knew that he stated a falsehood when he suggested that "the attempt to fight the liquor traffic successfully outside of a political party must of necessity prove a conspicuous failure." In fact, the failure is in his party itself. It does nothing for Prohibition, because it makes Prohibition a secondary issue. It devotes itself first to the destruction of the Republican and the Democratic parties, in order that its leaders may fatten on the offals.

We say it with a perfect conviction of its entire truth, that Prohibition will come through non-partisan action, instead of through a separate political party; and, further, that the present Prohibition party is a drawback upon the work. The fact that in the elections of the past year it has lost over 50,000 votes—a very large percentage of its total vote—shows that it can never be one of the great parties of the country, and that it is on the decline. Its decay, however, will not injure the cause of Prohibition. The people will, in the fitness of time, arise in their might and

Pulverize the Rum Power!

TALMAGE—A BEAUTIFUL PORTRAIT OF A FAMOUS PREACHER.

At the request of thousands of our readers, we have had engraved a magnificent portrait of the great and world-famous pulpit orator, Rev. T. DEWITT TALMAGE, uniform in style with our other Military and Religious Heroes. The portrait is absolutely life-like, is executed in the very highest style of the art, and will be an ornament to any house. The thousands upon thousands of admirers of the great Brooklyn preacher, the greatest and most effective pulpit speaker now living, will be glad to secure this speaking likeness of the man. It has a more than passing value, for it is taken while he is yet in his prime, in the vigor and strength of his manhood, and while he is doing his most effective work. Every reader of his matchless sermons should have one. We mail them singly, post-paid, for 25 cents. For the combination with our other portraits, see announcement on fifth page, under the head of Publisher's Department.

DR. HERRICK JOHNSON, at the recent third-party Prohibition conference, in the course of his remarks blistered the Democratic party as follows:

> But speaking of age the Democratic party has the bulge on all others. I asked a Democrat once if he knew the name of the father of the Democratic party. "Jefferson," replied the man. Poor, ignorant fool, the Democratic party is older than that. When our pilgrim fathers landed at Plymouth Rock the Democratic party was there, and soon after ducked the women in ponds to see if they were witches. The Democratic party sent Columbus home in chains after he had discovered America. It chained the Bible to the pillar until Martin Luther forced it away. The Democratic party is what caused the downfall of Rome, and Greece, and Carthage. The Democratic party was present at the Spanish inquisition, at the murder of Cæsar, at the crucifixion of Christ. The Democratic party was, there when Cain killed his brother Abel.
>
> Now that gives it a pretty good age, but it is older than that. Back in the Garden of Eden, where those two lovely beings, the images of God, lived in happiness, the Democratic party sneaked in. It must have walked, because we know it went out in another fashion. So I say it sneaked in and, like a coward, approached that beautiful Mother Eve, and what do you suppose were the first words it said to her? "Down with sumptuary laws." That's just what it said, and for that little trick it had to crawl out on its belly. That must be the reason it has always shown such tender solicitude for that part of its anatomy ever since.

ADVICES from Samoa show that Germany is preparing to make the island her absolute property. At the meeting of the Parliament the Germans dictated the proceedings. A tax of $1 per head was announced, with fine and imprisonment if not paid in full now. To pay this the Samoans will have to borrow or mortgage their land, for money is very scarce there. The Germans know this and they are threatening the natives with punishment by man-of-war if they do not mortgage to German traders.

IT is said that CARLISLE wishes to make JOE WHEELER, the rebel cavalryman, chairman of the committee on Military Affairs. This is not a pleasant thing for old soldiers to contemplate, but it is of a piece with the slavish deference of the Democratic party to everything that bears the Confederate stamp of nobility.

IN order to maintain four million young men under arms, who are robbed from the productive industries to be kept in enforced and irksome idleness, Europe pays annually $2,500,000, which is wrung in greatest measure from the workingmen. It is no wonder that anarchy is bred there.

THE President expresses surprise that so many respectable citizens are willing to connive at violations of the pension laws. Somebody should tell him about a very big citizen who connives in the most shameless manner at violations of the civil service laws.

A NUMBER of New York clergymen are out in a protest against spending so much money on the dead—in ostentatious funerals and monuments—when so many living need it much more. Sensible.

HERE'S a bit of moralising from the Columbus *Journal* over the circumlocution office ideas of the average Congressman:

> The Toledo BLADE'S inquiries as to the views of Congressmen show how beautifully the most of them know how not to do it.

THE official majority against the Prohibition amendment in Oregon is 7,985, in a total vote of 37,000. The friends of Prohibition are not dismayed, but propose to keep at it, and try it again.

THE MATTER OF REVENUE REDUCTION.

On the second and third pages of to-day's impression of the BLADE will be found the views of a large number of members of the Fiftieth Congress, which assembles on Monday, on the matter of the surplus revenue. The views expressed are diverse in detail, but there is a general division into two camps on the part of all those who believe the revenue should be reduced.

The protectionists, whether Republicans or RANDALL Democrats, oppose any reduction of the tariff which would impair its protective features, but prefer that the reductions shall be made on internal revenue taxes, with the reduction of the duty on sugar—which is almost the only duty which is really a tax on the consumer.

The free traders are anxious to preserve the internal revenue taxes, and demand that the reductions shall be made in the tariff, and that those articles which are the most largely used by the masses shall have the greatest amount of reduction.

The above divisions express, in a general way, the sentiments of the great majority of those who have favored the BLADE with their views. They may be grouped in one or the other of these two classes. There are many other points developed in these letters, which make them most interesting reading. The one thing which astonishes us, in an attentive perusal of these letters, is that there is such a great degree of ignorance concerning the real workings of a protective tariff among men chosen to make our laws.

For instance, read the long letter of Representative OATES, of the Third Alabama district. He is recognized as one of the leading "revenue reformers" of the South. He writes earnestly, and evidently believes most thoroughly in what he says. He has some excellent ideas; for instance, he would like to see the entire internal revenue system swept away, though he deems that impossible just now. Then he goes on to enumerate certain classes of imports on which he wants the duty reduced, including many of those which are very largely manufactured in this country. The reductions he asks for are almost entirely on manufactured goods on which the duty now but barely covers the difference in cost of production here and abroad; and were they made, the manufacturers here would have to shut up shop. Yet Mr. OATES declares that he does not favor any reduction "that would shock or paralyze" business interests!

The fundamental error of the free traders who have expressed their views in the letters published to-day is, that they assume that the consumer pays the tax. This is absurd, and has been disproved hundreds of times. On sugar, for instance, the consumer *does* pay the duty, because the total product of the United States is only about one-tenth what we use. But it is not so now with manufactured goods. The selling price of any American-made goods in whose manufacture there is competition (and it is hard to find one in which there is not,) has no reference to the rate of the duty thereon. For instance, the duty on common calico is five cents a yard—yet you can buy American calico at five and six cents a yard at any store in the country! The person who buys imported goods has to pay the amount of the duty in the price he pays for them; but the price of American goods is fixed by the cost of manufacture.

We have not the space to-day to pursue the subject further, interesting as it is. We wish, however, to call attention to the replies from our Ohio Congressmen. They are all excellent, and those from the Republicans evince a remarkably clear understanding of the subject—much better, we think, than the average of replies from any state in the West or South.

TWO IMPORTANT TEMPERANCE DOCUMENTS.

We call attention to an announcement in the Publisher's Department, fifth page, of two very important Temperance documents, which we have just issued. One is upon the result of Thirty Years of Prohibition in Maine, and the other the testimony of Ten Eminent Physicians as to the effect of Lager Beer upon the Human System. These pamphlets, by D. R. Locke, should be scattered broadcast. They should be circulated by the million. See terms and order at once.

PRESIDENT SADI-CARNOT.

The President of France has one of those hyphenated names that people are so fond of, the use of which is a very ancient and not at all a modern custom. The CARNOT family are not what may be termed illustrious and yet for three generations they have been an integral part of every Republican attempt in France. The grandfather was originally a cadet, and quite celebrated as a military engineer. He was, prior to the revolution of 1798, in the service of, or connected with, the Prince of CONDE as patron.

He became, however, an interested observer, and active co-operator soon after the dethronement of LOUIS XVI. at first as a member of the national assembly, and of the committee of safety, but his best record was in connection with the military defenses, which was often recognized by NAPOLEON. He died in retirement in 1823. His son also received a military education, and became an author later in life. He was a member of the assembly before the *coup d'etat* of 1851, and after NAPOLEON'S time was elected again and after a senator.

The present member before the public, as a student was at the head of his grade, and has been in politics more or less for the past fifteen years as member of the lower House and a member of the ministries both of DE FREYCINET and FERRY, and has a repute as a famous statistician and is full of the detail of internal affairs. SADI is a poetical prefix, from the greatest Persian poet of his period, or of that melancholy time when the Mongols wasted his romantic home in the early part of the thirteenth century.

NEBRASKA rolled up a Republican majority of 30,177 on November 8, as shown by the official figures. Notwithstanding its being an off year in Nebraska politics, the vote of the state increased 15,000 over the vote on governor one year ago, and the gain is three-fourths Republican. The Prohibition vote shows a falling off of over 1,000 votes as compared with a year ago.

THE following extract, on the duty of the anarchist, is copied from the "Groundwork of the Social Revolution," a work written by BAKUNINE, the Russian anarchist:

> Day and night dare he have only one thought, one aim—the unmerciful destruction. While he, cold blooded and without ruth, follows that aim, he himself must be ready to die at any time, and ready to kill, with his own hands, any one who seeks to thwart his aim.

THE SUPPRESSION OF THE NEGRO VOTE CONFESSED IN LOUISIANA.

Louisiana is all torn up politically over a struggle for the governorship. Gov. MCENERY is a candidate for re-election, and Gen. F. T. NICHOLLS is endeavoring to supplant him. The intensely bitter fight that has sprung up is exposing to the nation the iniquities of white supremacy in the state. The NICHOLLS movement is one in the interests of reform. It charges MCENERY with numerous mistakes, with corruption during his administration, and protests against the wholesale suppression of the colored vote, which it is declared that he has encouraged and endorsed. It is to be remembered that this is a purely Democratic fight. Both men are Democrats in good standing. Here is what the New Orleans *Picayune*, Democratic, and a partisan of NICHOLLS, says about MCENERY:

> In plain terms, Governor McEnery took the position that the maintenance of the supremacy of the white race in Louisiana is impossible unless the colored citizens of the state are denied the enjoyment of the civil rights guaranteed to them by the constitution of the United States and the constitution of this state. We take it it for granted that so much will be admitted. No intelligent man can read either the governor's speech, or the speech of Senator Eustis, without coming to that conclusion. They both assumed that position boldly, and we may suppose they intend to stand by it steadfastly.
>
> Now let it be borne in mind that the orators in question have taken good care to give these utterances the widest possible publicity. What, then, are we to think of the desperation of an office-seeker who has thus supplied every enemy and detractor of the South in the North with such a rich store of campaign material!
>
> Hitherto when Republican newspapers, or Republican politicians in Congress and on the stump, have ventured to charge the things yesterday openly confessed by the governor of this state, and by a United States senator from this state, Democrats, both North and South, have denounced the accusation as false and have upbraided those who uttered it for stirring up sectional and race strife, and for "waving the bloody shirt." But now the governor of a Southern state himself waves the bloody shirt; now a United States senator from Louisiana waves the bloody shirt! When hereafter we undertake to refute the charge of our enemies, how can we meet the confessions of our professed friends?
>
> Probably never before in all the history of the party did two Democrats of like prominence ever betray an equal degree of mingled stupidity and desperation. There is no disguising the stark nakedness of the Governor's statements. He went into particulars and told precisely how the thing was done. And that is not the worst of it. The country is given to understand that what has been done must be done again; that we cannot safely permit the colored citizens of this state to enjoy their political rights.
>
> The argument was distinctly and explicitly made against Gen. Nicholls's candidacy, that he could not be relied upon to secure the supremacy of the white race by suppressing the suffrage of the colored people; in other words, they contended that Gen. Nicholls would not be a safe governor because he is not a bulldozer. That was the gravamen of their criticism, and they meant nothing else. They may deny that they used the words; but it will be absurd and useless for them to deny that they did use words which conveyed the same meaning.
>
> We desire to remember the word with which we characterize the boomerang attack. It was indiscreet. Next year we will be in the thick of a Presidential contest. It is exceedingly important to the South that the Democracy should again be triumphant in the national election. It is already clear to all students of the political situation that the result we desire can only be achieved with great difficulty. We are going into a doubtful fight, and the doubt and difficulty have been immensely increased by the unguarded and unwise attack which Governor McEnery and Senator Eustis have made upon Gen. Nicholls. But with them it is anything to beat Nicholls. Put them a third term, and let the National Democracy carry them and their admissions, or sink as it may!

TO AGENTS.

We shall pay an unusually large cash commission to agents who raise clubs for the BLADE this season. In view of the approaching Presidential campaign, agents will find it an easy matter to obtain a considerable number of clubs for the BLADE during the season, and upon the liberal terms we offer, an agency for the BLADE will be worth having. We want *one* active agent at every postoffice. Write us for our *confidential terms to agents.*

THE VIRGINIA VOTE.

The figures on the recent election in Virginia are now proved to have been shamelessly manipulated in order to make out a Democratic majority in the state. It seems that to compile the popular vote of the state is no part of the official duty of the board of canvassers, and that this was done by Democrats in Richmond. The actual total vote is shown to have been:

Republican votes	122,334
Democratic votes	116,852
Republican majority in state	5,482

The Richmond *Dispatch* tells how the figures printed by the Democrats were obtained:

> The compilation and footings were made by the *Dispatch*, and to ascertain the Democratic vote, the vote cast in a city or county for a Democratic candidate for the House was taken. The Republican vote, similarly, is the vote of the highest Republican candidate. No note is taken of the "scattering" vote. It was considerable—two thousand, probably—but appears to have been drawn equally from the two parties. In a few counties the vote cast for "independent Republicans" will be found in the Democratic column.

This tells, in a general way, how a Democratic majority of 426 was manufactured. The Washington correspondence of the Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette* gives instances which show how the Democratic figuring was done:

> The apparent Democratic majority of 426 was manufactured by classing all independent Republican votes, which by the way, were unquestionably Republican, as Democratic, and then by throwing a Republican vote of several thousand and appropriating it to swell the Democratic column.
>
> In one case a Republican senator, named Causey, who had just served a term as a Republican, ran as an independent, and received 1,170 votes. These were wholly Republican, and yet the board of Canvassers added them to the Democratic column.
>
> Another Republican vote of 536, cast for a Republican in Norfolk, and still another of 1,221, in Scott county, all Republican votes, cast for independent candidates, were found in the Democratic column.
>
> By this false, if not fraudulent classification, the board of CanVassers were able to show a Democratic majority on the vote by cities and counties of 426. This is the best that could be done for Virginia Democracy, even by such methods, and by a board which was evidently willing to do anything that could be done after the official returns had actually been filed.
>
> Put Virginia in the Republican column for 1888!

THE social elements at Washington are in a state of upheaval again over the old question in official etiquette—which shall take precedence, the wives of Senators, or the wives of Cabinet officers? The latest information is to the effect that the matter has been submitted to the arbitrament of Secretary BAYARD; but whichever way his decision may go, it is clear that the defeated ones will not accept his dictum. To us it seems clear that a Cabinet official's wife is quite as important a personage as a Senator's wife, and *vice versa;* and that this gabble about precedence is quite silly in a country which prates of the absolute equality of all men—and, as the men embrace the women, of all women also.

THE New York *World* admits the diversity of opinion among members of Congress on the matter of revenue reduction, but apparently does not wish to see the great probability that this diversity will prevent anything being done in that line:

> Eighty members of Congress have, in reply to inquiries of the Toledo BLADE, written letters on the subject of reform in the tariff. All agree as to the necessity of a revenue reducting ranging from fifty to one hundred millions of dollars annually. But there is much diversity of opinion, of course, as to the methods to be employed to bring about the desired result.

THE Chicago *Journal* tabulates the political changes that have occurred in France within the past 98 years as follows:

	Date of Establishment.	Years of Duration.
First Republic	1789	15
First Empire	1804	11
Bourbon Kingdom	1815	15
Orleanist Kingdom	1830	18
Second Republic	1848	4
Second Empire	1852	18
Third Republic	1871	16

THE call for a conference of Republican clubs in New York, on December 15 and following days, has met with prompt and zealous responses from many parts of the country. The gathering will be an assured success.

CARLISLE was elected to Congress through fraud, and his party has put the seal of its endorsement upon such frauds by electing him Speaker of the House.

HIRD PART LOS SES.

The popular impression throughout the country is undoubtedly that the political Prohibition party is growing in numbers, steadily though slowly. This is no wonder, for the third party press has been unscrupulous in making such claims, and the Democrats at the North, whose potent allies are the third-party people, have been chuckling over these alleged gains, which were claimed to be an earnest and a prophecy of the coming downfall of the Republican party.

It will probably surprise many honest people, then, to learn that, instead of growing, the elections of this fall show a heavy loss to the third-party Prohibitionists—a loss, in fact, of over 47,000 votes.

The Indianapolis *Journal* has taken the pains to compare the figures of the recent elections with those of former contests, and its tabulation of gains and losses is given below. It will be seen that four states show a gain of over 8,000, while six states show a loss of over 55,000:

	Gain.	Loss.
New York	4,459	.....
Ohio	1,619	.....
Kentucky	.....	31,583
Iowa	.....	1,405
New Jersey	.....	5,800
Pennsylvania	.....	14,000
Nebraska	1,500	.....
Massachusetts	779	.....
Maryland	.....	2,923
Indianapolis	.....	54
Totals	8,357	55,765
Net loss	.....	47,408

The Prohibitionist gain in New York, as contrasted with the Prohibitionist losses in Pennsylvania, are to be explained by the different manner in which the Republicans of the two states treated the temperance issue. In Pennsylvania the Republican leaders took the boldest and most aggressive attitude against the liquor interests and acted on the wise military maxim that "the best way to avoid danger is to carry it into the ranks of the enemy." In Pennsylvania the Republican leaders dodged no phase of the temperance issues. They courted the discussion of these issues in the districts where it was feared that the brewers and Personal Liberty League would detach German Republicans. Their temperance plank needed no explanation or apology. They took for granted the manifest fact that the Republican party and the saloon are natural enemies, and that the liquor interests were as permanently allied with those of the Democracy as those of the Southern slave owners were before the civil war.

A LOST OPPORTUNITY.

The proposition for a subsidy to an American line of steamers between the United States and the ports of the Argentine Republic, which has been pending for so many years, is no longer open to American enterprise. It is understood that the promoters of the original concession, despairing of success after their repeated efforts to obtain a subsidy from Congress, have, with the consent of the Argentine Republic, transferred their concessions to a British line. The flag of the Argentine Republic is to be carried on these ships. The following is the substance of the contract, which has just arrived here, and which will result in giving a regular line, from New York to South American ports:

> The government guarantees 5 per cent. yearly on a capital of £1,250,000 sterling for the line to the ports of North Europe, and 5 per cent. annually on £360,000 sterling for the line to the United States of North America, which shall include the placing upon the rivers of the republic four steamboats for the purpose of transporting emigrants and cargo. The mails of the republic shall be carried free of charge other than the quarantine. In the event of war the government can take the steamers for transport service, according to conditions which must be stipulated, and in case the steamers shall be captured by the enemy or destroyed, the government will pay the original cost. On each steamer there shall be carried three cadets from the naval school. Should the earnings of the vessels reach a greater sum than 10 per cent., the company will divide the excess equally with the government.

FREE TRADE INJURES LABOR.

In the face of the demands of the free trade theorists in this country for the reduction of the tariff and the abolition of its protective features, it is interesting to note that the conditions of labor in free trade countries are very unfavorable, and that the workingmen begin to see that free trade is chargeable with much of their misery. Secretary H. J. PETTIFER, of the London Workmen's association, who has recently returned to England from a visit to the United States, sums up the results of his investigations here as follows in *Fair Trade*, a London publication:

> I have once more returned home from the United States, this being my third visit; and I must confess that if I had been there this time on my own hook, so to speak, or in other words, on my own responsibility and with my own money, I should have stayed there altogether, for it seems to me that we have a very long and uphill fight before we shall be able to attain such alterations in our fiscal policy as will place the working people of this country in the advantageous position of their fellow toilers across the Atlantic—in fact, I have come to the conclusion that there are only two courses left open to the *laboring* classes of Great Britain. One is to get *protection* at home, and the other is to go to some English-speaking country where they have got protection. In other words, if the mountain will not come to Mahomet, Mahomet must go to the mountain.
>
> These are words of a workingman who sees that protection in the United States benefits the *laborer* and not the *capitalists*, as demagogues here assert. Laboring men are every day leaving Great Britain by the hundreds and coming to this protected country to better their condition. Yet our Anglo-maniac free traders insist that we should adopt the same fiscal policy that is driving Great Britain's trained laborers away from home by the scores of thousands every year.

THE most important recommendations made by Postmaster General VILAS in his annual report are: the extension and perfection of the system of free delivery, the reformation of the system of employing and paying for railroad transportation, and the establishment of additional fast mail service. He is of the opinion that the deficiency caused by the last reduction in the rates of postage will nearly if not entirely disappear during the current year, yet he is opposed to any further reductions for some time to come.

ALL the Democratic free trade gabble about "clipping RANDALL'S wings" merely expresses their desires, which far outrun their abilities. RANDALL is stronger now than he was in the last Congress, for these reasons: First, the growth of the protection sentiment in the South; and, second, the narrowness of the Democratic majority in the House. If the free-traders stood no chance with him in the Forty-ninth Congress, much less do they stand any chance with him in the present.

MR. B. F. JONES, chairman of the Republican national committee, says that Mr. BLAINE is not a candidate for the Presidential nomination in 1888. We apprehend that what Mr. JONES don't know as to Mr. BLAINE'S real intentions regarding next year's campaign would make a much larger book than what he does know, plus what he thinks he knows.

THE Southern Democrats in Congress are developing the same proclivities they did in the old ante-bellum days. A bout at fisticuffs in a party caucus reads strangely to a generation used to decent and gentlemanly conduct on the part of its lawmakers.

RIDDLEBERGER is reported as being indignant at the reports that he will not support the Republican members of the Senate firmly. Good for the Readjuster!

CLEVELAND WRITES A STUMP SPEECH.

The President has made a notable departure from former executives in his annual message, which we present to our readers to-day. He has devoted his entire attention to one thing—the tariff issue—and discussed nothing else.

He evidently deems this one issue the great and overshadowing one at this time; and he is determined to have Congress reduce the tariff, and to compel the Democratic party to commit itself completely to the free trade programme. RANDALL is to be read out of the party, and the campaign of 1888 run on a free trade platform—for CLEVELAND knows that the tariff will not be reduced this winter.

The message reads like a stump speech by HURD, or MORRISON, or some other Cobden Club advocate. It is not one whit above a ward meeting speech from a literary point of view; and there is not an argument adduced that has not been traversed time and again by those who believe in conserving the best interests of American industries and American workingmen.

It affords another proof of the radical change that is steadily going on in the feelings of GROVER CLEVELAND. Two years ago, in speaking of himself and the office he occupies, he declared that "the duties of the office [of President] are essentially executive," which was an amusing bit of lumbering platitude, of course, but was intended to mean that he proposed to confine himself to the duties of his office.

Now he arrogates to himself the functions of a legislator. He makes the executive overshadow the legislative branch of the government. As President, it his duty, under the constitution, to recommend to the consideration of Congress "such measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient." But that does not involve his becoming a partisan advocate of such measures, and, under guise of an official message, which must be read before Congress, inflict upon the members of the Senate and House a speech in support of his recommendation. He should have gotten "leave to print," and embalmed his effort in the pages of the *Record*.

There is one good thing about the message—it is short! And for this relief we tender CLEVELAND our hearty thanks. As for its subject matter, any one who ever heard a free trade speech knows exactly what is in this new departure in the way of Presidential messages.

BUSINESS AND THE LATE DROUTH.

The trade of the country continues to display activity and buoyancy in all leading lines of produce and in some of the more important branches of miscellaneous merchandise. The reaction from stagnation and low prices in grain and produce which began in November, and which still goes on, is the most noted one for six years past. It extends to every commodity of agricultural produce, and in Western produce the average rise over the price-levels of the last three years is about 25 per cent. all around. The results of this gain in prices is a vast and obviously unmixed benefit to producers in sections where full yields were realized, and in those of average deficiencies the gain in prices about setting off the loss in the year's supply. The commercial editor of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* technically expresses the causes thus:

> The weather conditions of last summer are proving to be the price markers of the autumn, and as they will be indeed through the remainder of the trade-year. The drouth left a legacy to commerce which is developing its strength and influences more and more as the year passes.
>
> In the region bounded east and west by the Alleghany and Rocky mountains, extending to the north as far as the central latitude of Illinois, and as far south as the southern border of Arkansas, 40 per cent. of its longest stay and the greatest intensity of heat and dryness. In that region the summer drouth of three months' duration was followed after a week of scattering rain by a fall drouth about as long.
>
> The drouth was not general. It ricochetted over Missouri, but was very intense in Kansas, and east of the Alleghanies it was very severe, but for a shorter period in the inland portions of Virginia. In the region located the drouth was more injurious than any ever before experienced, and the result was a loss of yield of 60 to 80 per cent. in the cereal and hay crops and vegetables, and 25 per cent. in tobacco. It is between the Alleghanies and the Mississippi in this region, with its northern and southern limits as designated above, that four-fifths of the tobacco crop is produced; but its proportion of the cereal, hay and other food crops is but the fifteenth to the twentieth part of the whole. The other and principal parts of the cereal and live stock states were under merely the outskirts of the drouth, until near its end, when it involved a large part of the cotton states more or less seriously.
>
> After stating as above the losses in the center of the drouth, it is in order to add that mainly through the heavy losses there, the crops of the United States were estimated below the full averages as follows: Corn, 11 per cent.; wheat, 7½ per cent.; hay, 12 per cent., and livestock, — per cent.; leaf tobacco, 68 per cent., and sundries more or less. The Southern states had their principal crop reduced about 3 per cent., according to the yield officially estimated. The cereal staples reduced in yield, as stated, have advanced 10 to 25 per cent. in the price we are using the official announcement of the losses sustained, and cotton has gained about 5 per cent.

AN important opinion by Attorney General GARLAND in relation to the adjustment of railroad land grants under the act of March 3, 1887, has been made public. Secretary LAMAR submitted several questions to Mr. GARLAND with reference to bona fide purchasers of unclaimed lands, the rights of such purchasers to lands legally or illegally patented to railroads being also involved. Attorney General GARLAND strongly emphasizes the remedial scope of the act referred to, and says the intent of certain sections is to relieve from loss settlers and bona fide purchasers who, through the erroneous or wrongful disposition of the lands in the grants by the officers of the government or by the railroads, have lost their rights or acquired equities which in justice should be recognized. Furthermore, the whole remedial part was passed with a recognition of the fact that railroad companies had sold lands to which they had no just claim. Secretary LAMAR has directed the commissioner of the general land office to proceed at once, with as much despatch as possible, to adjust all land grants under the act of March 3, 1887. His instructions to the commissioner are minute as to details, and are in accordance with the views of the attorney general.

THE New York state court of Appeals has reversed the judgment of the local court that tried, convicted and sentenced JACOB SHARP, the New York boodler, and he will have a new trial. It is to be regretted that this convicted old briber and corruptionist was granted a second trial on a purely technical point. It breaks down the reverence for law that is one of the safeguards of society, and leads men to believe that if a criminal has money the law can always find a loophole through which he may escape.

AND now it is said that JAY GOULD has Bonanza MACKAY in the toils, much after the manner that he captured ROBERT GARRETT, and that similar results are likely to follow. MACKAY, it is stated, is hard up for ready money, and GOULD is the only one who can relieve his necessities. If this is the case the California millionaire will be forced to come to an agreement in cable and other telegraph matters and GOULD get a monopoly of ocean cables also.

SENATOR PALMER, of Michigan, has boldly declared that he is in favor of making Prohibition a part of the policy of the Republican party in that state. There is a strong Prohibition sentiment in Michigan, and there is no doubt that Prohibition would agree with the feelings of a very great majority of the Republican voters of the state.

IT is considered certain that the South, which occupies but a corner of the nation, will capture a majority of the committee chairmanships in the organization of the House of Representatives. The South always has had the idea that it was entitled to the lion's share of everything that is going.

A SEVERE BLOW TO THE RUM POWER.

The Rum Power of the nation has received a most stunning blow through the decision of the United States Supreme court, on Monday, that the state has the right to suppress the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors without making any compensation to brewers, distillers or liquor dealers for property destroyed or rendered valueless in consequence of a state prohibitory law.

We have not yet had the full text of the opinion of the Supreme court. In brief, however, it sustains the right of a state to suppress the manufacture and sale of Rum, under its "police power," without making any compensation to the distiller, brewer or liquor-dealer for the value of the property injured in value by the operation of such law; it sustains the law which closes a saloon peremptorily as a nuisance, without a jury trial, and reverses the celebrated decisions of Judge BREWER, of the United States circuit court for the eighth district, which proceeded upon the ground that the brewer or distiller had a vested right in his property before the Prohibition law was enacted, and that the law, if put in execution, would be a violation of that portion of the federal constitution which protects vested rights. The importance of the decision rests in the fact that it is final. It is the authoritative utterence of the court of last resort.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL.

On Wednesday, November 30, a party of surveyors and laborers left New York, per steamer, for Nicaragua, Central America, to enter upon the work of testing the feasibility of the proposed inter-oceanic ship canal on that isthmus. There will be a resurvey made, but the route taken will doubtless be that marked out by Engineer MENOCAL two years ago. The Nicaragua company seems at last to have waked up to the importance of the concession which it has obtained from the Nicaraguan government, and to have started out in earnest for the purpose of raising the necessary capital for building its work. Among the company are many men of large wealth and energy, and they seem to feel assured that their scheme will be successful. Bonds to the amount of $75,000,000 are to be issued, and it is expected that many of them will be taken in Germany and Holland.

During Gen. GRANT'S first administration a commission was appointed by him to consider the subject of communication by canal between the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific, across, over or near the isthmus connecting North and South America. The commission consisted of Brig. Gen. ANDREW A. HUMPHREYS, chief of engineers; C. P. PATTERSON, superintendent U. S. coast survey, and DANIEL AMMEN, commodore and chief of the bureau of navigation. On February 7, 1876, this commission unanimously reported to the President:

> That the route known as the Nicaragua route, beginning on the Atlantic side at or near Greytown; running by canal to the San Juan river; thence following its left bank to the mouth of the San Carlos river, at which point navigation of the San

ANSWER

his question, please: *Why not send for Free Specimens of the Great National Standard of Rural Journalism*—THE RURAL NEW-YORKER? It is the leading farm weekly of the world. It is the first journal to have established experiment grounds which are conducted by its editors and owners. The best writers in the world. Over 600 contributors—500 illustrations from nature yearly. The RURAL owns 82 acres of experiment grounds. All new seeds and plants are carefully tested and impartially reported. Progressive farmers, fruit-growers, stockmen, dairymen, florists—you cannot afford to do without this journal. Ask those who know if you do not. It admits no deceptive advertisements.

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OBSERVE—*The Toledo* BLADE *and the Rural New-Yorker, both one year for $2.50.*

CUTE SAYINGS BY LITTLE ONES.

Proud Parents of New England Put Their Youngsters' Wit in Print.

A LITTLE GIRL'S LIMITED POSSIBILITIES.

A little Brooklyn girl, 3 years old, while trying to dress her feet one day, got her shoes on the wrong feet. When told by her mother to put them on the other feet, the bright face clouded for a moment, then, looking up, she pouted: "Mamma, I have no other feet to put them on."

QUITE UNSELFISH.

Little New Bedford girl, who had witnessed the process of taking up a contribution in church: "They passed the plate to me, but I didn't take any."

A MALDEN BOY'S GRAPHIC EXPLANATION.

The following is my small boy's latest: "Mamma what are these funny spots on my feet (meaning goose-flesh)?"

I replied, "I don't know."

"Oh, I know," he said; "it must be some of my food sticking out!"

WANTED THE BABY FINISHED.

Little Nellie, aged three—Papa, why don't mamma come to breffast?

Papa—Why! my dear, didn't you know the doctor brought you a new baby brother?

Little Nellie—Well, why don't it tum to breffast?

Papa—Why, it hasn't any teeth to eat with yet.

Little Nellie (after deliberating a while)—Well, papa, I wish you would tell the doctor to take it back and finish it.

A BOSTON BOY'S CONUNDRUM.

Little 3-year-old Jamie, sitting by his mamma:

"Mamma, did Dod make me?"

"Yes, God made you, Jamie."

"Did you make my clothes while Dod was making me?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, you knew I was coming, didn't you?"

WILLIE PUTS IN THREE.

Little Willie B., 4 years old, said to his mamma one day: "Mamma, who will be my mamma when you are an old 'oman?"

On another day Willie said: "Mamma, tell Santa Claus not to send me any more horses; I want a live horse."

Willie was kissing his papa, and mamma said: "Willie, save some kisses for mamma."

Willie said: "Oh, mamma, I have plenty I am making kisses all the time right in my mouf."

AFRAID HEAVEN WOULD BE TOO FULL.

I have a little boy Harry, four years old, and we can see a great many funerals go past my windows. One day he saw four go past and he began to cry and say "Why don't God kill me?" Heaven will be full, and there will be no room for me if I do not die soon."—*Boston Globe.*

—The most remarkable cures of scrofula on record have been accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it. Sold by all druggists.

DECEMBER DAYS,

h ey Bring the Shortest Afternoons of the Year.

December not only brings us the year's shortest days, but brings the shortest afternoons sooner than, probably, most people expect. If the almanac-makers are right—and, for a wonder, they do all agree, substantially, in this—the time of the shortest afternoons begins promptly with the month itself. During the first half the sun sets at the same time, every day—and that, the earliest time of the year. Here for this latitude and longitude, according to the Connecticut almanac, whose calendar and astronomical department conducted by Professor Phillips, of Yale, may be regarded as the most accurate of any, the sunset hour, from the 1st to the 15th inclusive, is 4 23. It is earlier, by apparent time, as any one can see, on a clear afternoon now, and at nearly all times of the year, owing to the inclination of the axis of the globe, and the globe's unequal motion in its orbit, there is more or less variation (called "the equation of time") between the sun's time and the time by the clock. But 4 23, even if the sun, to accommodate the almanac, were actually to linger visibly till that time, makes a short afternoon of it. The winter day, as a whole, is Nature's symbol of the brevity of life. "Out, out, brief candle! Life's but a walking shadow"—the winter afternoon is quickly ended—

"a tale
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing."

But it is exhilarating, full of life, this bracing winter air. If it makes one "feel better" than in summer, that simple fact, of itself, weighs like mountains against the arguments for the superiority of summer with all the wealth of color and blaze of light that the summer brings. We have now got to the shortest afternoons: three weeks later, we shall reach the time of the shortest days. The winter, like the summer, speeds swiftly away; but it is the long drags of February and March, with their disagreeable weather, that makes this cold and colorless season seem interminable. "Colorless?" That word hardly describes a season which brings some of the most splendid sunrises and sunsets of the year.—*Hartford Times.*

—Coffee Substitute saves 90 cents of every dollar you spend for coffee. It is economy and quality. One pound package and recipe for $1.—CHASE & Co., Sparta, O.

Dan and Grover.

The President—Dan, here's a conundrum: When I have finished writing my message, why am I like a retired barber? Give it up? Because I'm not working at my tirade any longer. See? Tirade—Trade—trade.

Dan (compassionately)—Poor man! His mental labors have been too severe for him!

The President—What's that you say, Dan? Dan (gloomily)—I said ha! ha!

Cashington, the millionaire,
Married a lady far from fair;
But whose smile lit up her face,
You forgot her want of grace.
SOZODONT gave brilliant teeth,
Those won her a bridal wreath.

Lincoln's "Good Looks."

Seymour Curtis is one of the characters of Stratford, Conn. He went to the war as fifer, and since has been what may be called an ardent, working Republican. He comes to Bridgeport nearly every day, and on the occasion of a recent visit he told the following anecdote: During the Presidential campaign of 1856, when John C. Fremont was the Republican nominee, Mr. Curtis, in company with James Booth, came into this city to hear Lincoln speak. As Lincoln stepped upon the platform to begin his speech Booth said to Curtis, "What a homely man! He's the homeliest man I ever saw." But as Lincoln talked and waxed eloquent, Booth brought his clenched fist down on Curtis's knee (and the latter said he hit hard) and said, "Seymour Curtis, he's not so bad looking after all. He grows handsomer all the time." At last, with a sledgehammer blow of his fist on Curtis's knee, Booth exclaimed, "Curtis, he's the handsomest man I ever saw."

Best facilities for Shorthand, Business Training and Penmanship, Business University, Indianapolis, Ind. Elegant Catalogue free. Mention Blade.

Get On to This One.

Here is a corker. What is the difference between twelve pennyweights and the bulletin board? "One is an ounce and the other announces?" Aw-w; somebody told you.—*Burdette.*

Send 2ic for Healing Cream. Ad. on second page

THE PLANETS IN DECEMBER.

What Amateur Observers of the Heavens Need to Know.

In December the sun completes its apparent movement to the southward, which has been in progress during the past five months. On June 21, it had reached the extreme limit of its northerly journey, and since that date it has been coursing steadily in the reverse direction. Each day the points of its rising, culmination and setting have been farther to the southward than those of the day preceding, and the length of the daily path which it has traversed in its passage across the firmament, has been continually lessening, and the duration of daylight shortening. On December 21, the sun's southerly movement ends, the day's length reaches its minimum, and the opposite movement begins, which will be completed, as before, on June 21 next.

The moon was full on the closing day of November. It will, therefore, complete its last quarter on December 7. New moon will take place seven days later, on the 14th; its first quarter will occur on the 21st, and it will be full on the 29th. The moon on December 4, when in the constellation Cancer, will make a close approach to the planet Saturn. On the 8th it will be in conjunction with Mars, on the 9th with Uranus, on the 10th with Venus, on the 13th with Jupiter, on the 18th with Mercury, on the 26th with Neptune, and on the 31st with Saturn again.

There will be a notable absence of planets from the evening sky during the greater part of December. Venus disappeared toward the close of September, and in the opening days of November all but her vanished. Mars, Saturn, Uranus and Mercury, too, are absent. Only one planet, and that one Neptune, the most distant and faintest of all of them, will be above the horizon at sunset at the beginning of the month. Neptune is invisible to the unaided vision. It will be in the constellation Taurus during the remainder of the year.

Saturn, although technically a morning star, will be heigh enough above the horizon to be visable early in the night at the beginning of the month. At that time it will raise about four hours before the sun. During most of the month it is in the constellation Virgo, in the beginning of the month it is near the first-magnitude star Spica, the star being higher above the horizon and farther to the southward. The movement of Venus is to the east and south with respect to Spica.

Mars is also in the constellation Virgo, and it will remain in that star group during the month. It is higher above the horizon, however, than Spica or Venus, and is farther to the northward than either. The first magnitude star nearest to Mars, on the side opposite to Spica, is Regulus.

Jupiter is still too near the sun to be clearly discerned. About the end of the month, however, it will rise three hours before the sun, and be a prominent object of observation in the easterly sky for early risers. In splendor it will at that time rank next to Venus among the luminaries of that portion of the firmament.

Mercury will be too close for the sun to be discerned during December, even by those who get up before the latter orb appears. Mercury will be in the constellation Libra through the month. Uranus, like Venus and Mars, will be in Virgo, but is too faint at present to be clearly seen without a glass, except by those whose vision is more than ordinarily powerful.

The remarkable absence of planets in the evening sky will be fully compensated for by the number of brilliant stars which will be visible. Ten first magnitude stars were above the horizon before 9 o'clock in the evening at the beginning of the month, and most of them will be in a better position for observation a week or two later. These stars are Vega, Altair, Fomalhaut, Capella, Aldebaran, Pollux, Procyon, Betelguese, Rigel and Sirius.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

—HYPOCRISY is a sort of homage vice pays to virtue. Drive out the vicious blood with Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, renew it with new and virtuous blood and there will be no hypocrisy in your strong and healthy nature. Best blood remedy and cheapest. 120 doses for $1.00. All druggists sell it.

Current Styles of Men's Hats.

A small shape derby takes the lead in all Broadway stores, says the *Furnishing Goods Trade.* The extreme is five and one-half deep, with one and three-quarters brim, D'Orsay curl, but five and three-quarters deep and one seven-eighths brim is preferred. For large men and older men fuller shapes, of course, are used. This is always the case. We quote the young men's hat. There is a little variation in the fullness of the crown, the Knox hat being carried up somewhat straighter than the Youmans, but depth and brim scarcely vary among the fine trade. Both these shapes are very neat and stylish. With Dunlap & Co. the preference is for their own style—now familiar to all. It is so striking a departure from previous styles as to commend it those desiring a marked change in head wear. There is nothing ordinary about and it gives a smart finish to an elegant costume. These and the derbies are in colors as well as black. Many browns are worn, a few of them being light shades.

Soft hats are scarcely seen at all on the street here. Some are sold, but only for traveling or other secondary purposes. Of these the favorite is the "Fougis," a full crown with rather wide band and binding, and rolling brim. The brim partially redeems it in point of dressiness, while it is yet wholly a soft hat. It comes in several deep shades. A handsome *negligé* hat is brown with the least bit of white fleck in it. The crown is worn cut in and the brim turns up high without binding. It is English and sells for $3. A good many English derbies are sold here. English colorers are expert in this as in other lines of goods, but the styles they send us are certainly not superior to our own, if indeed they equal them. Still Anglo dudedom must have what it wants, and the price is $6, while the best makes here are invariably sold at $5. Many silk hats were formerly imported.

How They Do It in Boston.

The modern girl doesn't give herself away when she allows herself to be wooed and won. She compels her adoring swain to surrender himself. Per example, says the Boston *Transcript*:

He put on his hat, started slowly for the door, hesitated, came back, sighed deeply and took the lily-white hand in his own and pressed it to his lips.

"Katie," he murmured, "I have Waited long—oh, how long!—for this opportunity. Will you, Kate, will you, darling, be mine?"

"Henry," she replied, with a look half of sorrow and half of determination, "it can never be."

"Never be! Oh, why have you permitted me to hope? Why have you encouraged me, only to stamp upon my bleeding heart at last?"

"I am sorry, Henry, but I can never be yours. I have other objects in view."

"Other objects?"

"Yes, Henry; I cannot consent to belong to any man. I intend that you shall be mine."

Revision.

Mr. Robert Johnson, who lives in Oil City, Pa., has a little boy, Dave, who is just old enough to be taught to say his prayers. The other evening his mother was teaching him the Lord's prayer, and got along very well until the line, "Give us this day our daily bread."

The mother repeated it twice, but the child made no attempt to follow her.

"Why don't you say it?" urged his mother.

"'Cause I don't want bread," said the boy; "I want pie!"

The Result of Merit.

When anything stands a test of fifty years among a discriminating people, it is pretty good evidence that there is merit somewhere. Few, if any, medicines have met with such continued success and popularity as has marked the progress of **Brandreth's Pills,** which, after a trial of over fifty years, are conceded to be the safest and most effectual blood purifier, tonic and alterative ever introduced to the public.

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Address **PERRY MASON & CO., 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass.**

ABOUT STANLEY.

Is the Great Explorer Deserted and Starving to Death?

NEW YORK, Dec. 1.—Is Stanley at this writing safe? Is he alive?

These questions yesterday disturbed the minds not only of his numerous friends in this city, but also of those scholars and geographers who have, as far as opportunities afforded, followed with close intent the course of the intrepid African explorer.

Cable dispatches from Brussels, as well as from London, were the immediate cause of a suppressed feeling of uneasiness among all who for years have taken a deep interest in the astonishing work in behalf of civilization accomplished by this man.

Starvation was the last thing that his friends and admirers ever thought of as a possible impediment to the progress of Stanley's expedition. And yet starvation was the burden of the dispatches, the cause of this pang of distress and uncertainty in the minds of so many New Yorkers.

"Has that remarkable Arab chief, Tippoo Tib, betrayed the American explorer and abandoned him to his fate?"

JUDGE DALY CONFIDENT.

The only gentleman who did not share in the general misgivings was Judge Charles P. Daly, President of the New York Geographical society, but he frankly admitted that he was not as well posted as to Stanley's latest movements as were those gentlemen whom the reporter saw later in the evening.

The judge, with that analytical sense peculiar to the lawyer, said: "I am inclined to doubt the information conveyed to the *Independance Belge.* It does not say who brought the letter, it gives no date, does not say where the letter was written, nor by whom it was written. I rather put my faith on the information from Major Fartelot. That is satisfactory to me, because the date of the letter is given. Then, again, I ask myself why should Stanley's expedition starve while going through a country part of which has heretofore been explored?"

"You know we have had heretofore reports about Stanley which have proved to be without foundation. My impression now is that the last information cabled to the *Herad* from London is more reliable than the news from Brussels. I would advise you, however, by all means, to see the librarian of the Geographical society, who has closely followed Stanley's course."

Later in the evening the reporter had a lengthy conversation with Mr. George C. Hurlburt, the scholarly librarian of the New York Geographical society. Mr. Hurlburt said; "All that region of Africa through which Stanley is now progressing is practically unknown. It has not, as far as we know, any roads. The distance which he had undertaken to travel was at least 1,000 miles, and up to the last data we had from him his progress was less than eight miles a day. That information was dated in July, and it came to us from Belgium.

"Now, if it is really true that Tippoo Tib has abandoned Stanley the outlook is indeed serious. From all the data at hand Tippoo Tib is a great power in that entire region. His word is law, and he has an immese following. He is the richest slave trader on the Congo, and no one can pass there without his permission. Lieut. Gleerup is descendant of a Swedish family, but was born in Chicago, and was in the employ of the Congo free state. He crossed Africa from Stanley Falls inland to Zanzibar early this year. He received a safeguard from Tippoo Tib and stayed at the latter's house while en route. When the lieutenant reached civilization he reported the whole country practically under the authority of Tippoo Tib. His name alone is everywhere sufficient as a pass word.

"Now, then," continued Mr. Hurlburt, "this gives you an idea of this man's power in that entire region. If Tippoo Tib is really friendly to Stanley, there need be no anxiety as to Stanley's fate, but that just now is the question.

"This extraordinary, shrewd, rich Arab well knows that if civilization goes hand in hand with Stanley his slave trade is ruined. He now supplies the greater part of Mohammedan countries with his slaves, defies England to her very teeth by sending them in ship loads to Egypt and elsewhere, and he cannot help seeing that the coming of the white man to Africa is the prelude to the fall of the slave trade. I am anxious to hear later news from Stanley, because I do not underrate the import of the dispatches of yesterday as others do. I have my fears—aye, very grave fears."

THE GARFIELD STATUE.

Unveiling of the Memorial to the Memory of the Martyr President.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 2.—The unveiling of the Garfield statue, made by Niehaus, and paid for by popular subscription, occurred yesterday. The statue is of bronze and stands on a granite pedestal at the inter section of Race and Eighth streets. Owing to the unpleasant weather it was determined to have the speaking done at Music Hall.

That structure was crowded long before 2 o'clock, when the programme began. Police were formed in line around the hall, and fully 7,000 people were present.

The stage was filled with distinguished guests and members of the committees. After an overture by the orchestra and prayer by Rabbi Benjamin, Hon. E. B. Taylor, who was Garfield's successor as Congressman from that district was introduced by the mayor. He made a brief address but full of forcible points touching the remarkable career of Garfield. He was an intimate friend of Garfield, and his picture of the man was graphic. He spoke of him as a busy man, yet always ready to give greetings; one whose preence was a benediction.

He spoke of his rapid walk with plunging step, of his active mind that made study a diversion. He sketched briefly his career from his birthplace at Orange to his death at Elberon, and said:

"Nothing in his infancy or early youth would have justified prophecy of his success. He was indeed of sturdy parentage but not of one peculiarly distinctive of promise. As he developed into manhood it became inevitable that he should come into light but that his advance should be so steady and so far, could not then have been foretold, any more than Appomattox could have been seen from Plymouth Rock."

Continuing to speak of him on his varying positions as teacher, soldier, statesman and private citizen, he closed by saying:

"Loyal to his friends, loyal to duty, loyal to the country from marriage to Elberon-by-the-sea, he deserves a statue in the capital of his country, and in the chief city of his state, on banks of a beautiful river.

Governor Foraker followed with a still more brief address. He was received with loud and long applause, and said he was here not to speak but to testify by his presence of his appreciation of the occasion. He was gratified with the success as evidenced by that large assembly but would only speak briefly of the lessons taught by the statue to be unveiled.

One was the unmeasurable opportunity offered by this country to its citizens.

Another was no matter what opportunity man may have he must labor for success, be the architect of his own fortune. Moreover, he said, this statue would teach that men must be ready to do heroic things when the occasion arises. He cited Garfield rebuke in Congress to disloyal propositions made by Congressman from the first district in Ohio soon after Garfield entered Congress fresh from the shock of war. He referred also to Garfield's religious nature, and said he was glad there was such conspicuous example of the fact that when a man enters public life he is not compelled to give up his private morals.

Following him was an eloquent tribute to the character of Garfield by Hon. Sam F. Hunt, of this city, which was most warmly applauded. Letters of regret, many of them containing glowing tributes to the worth of Garfield, were read from a number of distinguished men, among whom were Gov. Buckner, Wayne McVeigh, Robt. T. Lincoln, Thos. N. James, Abraham S. Hewitt, S. J. Randall, ex-President Hayes and Hon. John Sherman.

A procession composed of a battalion of police, First regiment O. N. G., Grand Army Posts, the Veteran Union, Sons of Veterans and other civic organizations started from Music Hall and marched over a short route to the statue, where, amidst a crowd of people, with the aid of electric lights, the ceremony of unveiling was carried out.

Miss Leonora Smith, daughter of Mayor Smith, had the honor of drawing the cord which gracefully removed the sheltering folds of the American flag, and revealed the statue to the multitude.

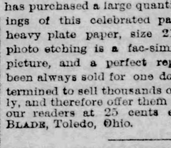
Cheers greeted this act, and when it ceased the strains of the "Star Spangled Banner" were heard from the band.

There werh two more addresses, but in the darkness they were little better than nominal and were at any rate only formal, being a statement by Mr. Perry, of the commissioners' work, and the mayor's acceptance of the statue. The assembly then dispersed.

Lady Habberton, the English advocate of dress reform, is coming to America to introduce bifurcated skirts, etc.

Publishers' Column.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.



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ORDER EARLY FOR CHRISTMAS.

Those of our readers who contemplate ordering Blade Sewing Machines, Books or Pictures for Holiday presents, should get in their orders early. We are prepared to fill orders promptly, but some allowance should be made for the unusually large number of orders always poured in upon us just before Holidays. Just now our sewing machine trade is very large, which is justified by the excellence of the machine we sell at so low a price. There is a remarkable demand for the picture, "Christ before Pilate," but we are prepared to supply the demand. The new portraits of Lincoln and Talmage are also going rapidly, as well as all the portraits of the BLADE'S publication. The books we announce elsewhere are especially appropriate for Holiday presents.

CHRIST BEFORE PILATE.

Munckacsy's celebrated painting of "Christ Before Pilate" is one of the grandest paintings of modern times. This painting recently sold for $120,000 cash. Everybody is familiar with its history. Briefly described, it represents the figure of our Savior with his hands bound, erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on the face of Pilate, who sits in judgment on the throne. Around and behind crowd the rabble of Jerusalem, some frantic, others idlers. Also conspicuously appear in the scene Caiaphas the accuser, Roman soldier holding the mob in check, two elders, a rich banker, a young rowdy, a young mother holding child, and others apparently bent on killing time. The BLADE has purchased a large quantity of Photo Etchings of this celebrated painting, printed on heavy plate paper, size 21x28 inches. This photo etching is a fac-simile of the original picture, and a perfect reproduction. It has been always sold for one dollar. We have determined to sell thousands of them very quickly, and therefore offer them postpaid by mail to our readers at 25 cents each. Address the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

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These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices:

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TO TEMPERANCE WORKERS.

Important and Effective Helps—Two Indispensable Documents.

At the request of thousands of Temperance organizations, we have printed and have ready for delivery, the following important documents:

1. **Does Prohibition Prohibit? Being the truthful result of a four through Maine, by D. R. Locke, Editor of the Blade. An impartial, truthful presentation of the subject, and every line a fact.**
2. **The Effect of Beer upon the Human System, being the testimony of Ten of the Most Eminent Physicians of Toledo, Ohio, as to the effect of Lager Beer, showing how the use of the stuff affects the various organs of the Human body.**

These documents are printed in eight large pages each, and should be circulated every where in the United States. No more telling matter was ever printed, and no more useful help was ever devised in the great work of "Pulverizing the Rum Power."

Prohibition Committees, Temperance organizations, open and secret, should spread them by the million.

We furnish them at cost of printing, posting, and packing, as follows:

10,000 lots	$30 00
1,000 lots	5 00
500 lots	4 00
100 lots	1 00

Sample dozen, by mail, post-paid, 25 cents. Single copies each, 5 cents.

Order at once and spread the light. If yo want your neighbor to know exactly what Prohibition has done for Maine send for the leaflet on that subject, and if you want him to know what Beer is doing for the world send for the other. Both should be circulated by the million.

Address, (enclosing cash,) BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Temperance Cartoons—To Temperance Workers and Organizations.

We have published for as near gratuitous circulation as possible, five striking cartoons, illustrating the working of Rum as opposed to Temperance, of which millions have been sold all over the United States. They are intended to instruct the people through the eye. They are as follows:

No. 1.—Do you see any good coming out of it?

No. 2.—Which way would you have your Boy Go?

No. 3.—Which way would you have your Girl Go?

No. 4.—In which village would you bring up your Children?

No. 5.—This Farmer never drank Whisky. This Farmer drinks all he can get.

These pictures are the most effective instrue tors that have ever been published. They contrast the life of the drunkard and sober man, in property, wife and children, so sharply that he who runs may read, and understand as well Millions of them have been pasted up in shops, on fences and dead walls, where they may be seen of men, and millions more should be.

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Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We con tribute wrapping-paper and labor.

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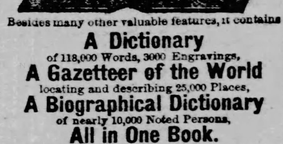

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We are determined this season to pay club agents more liberally for their work than ever before paid by any newspaper, as the BLADE is so well known, and so well circulated in every part of the United States, that it is the easiest paper to canvass for. We invite every canvasser to write us for our "Confidential Terms to Agents," which we are now mailing broadcast. Our terms allow the largest cash commission, for very small clubs, ever paid by us or any other dollar weekly newspaper. In addition to our liberal cash commission, we herewith announce that we shall give one of our Blade Sewing Machines to every agent who will, between now and May 15th, send us two hundred yearly subscriptions for the Blade. The plan is simple. We only ask that subscriptions be sent in small clubs at a time—as directed in our "Confidential Terms"—as fast as the names are taken. If on or before May 15th the total number of names sent reach two hundred, we will ship the Sewing Machine. The agent will, therefore, earn nearly $100.00 value for a very small amount of work. This is certainly worth working for, and we expect a large number of agents to enroll themselves in this work. Write us for our "Confidential Terms to Agents," and say that you wish to be enrolled for the Machine competition. In sending clubs, number your names as you send them, from 1 to 200. Please bear in mind that under this proposition we pay agents a very large cash commission, whether they earn a Sewing Machine or not. We offer the Sewing Machines as an inducement to those agents who will continue their canvass during the season, and beyond a single club. Send for specimen copies and go to work at once. Address

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1 PRIZE OF	25,000 is	25,000
2 PRIZES OF	10,000 are	20,000
5 PRIZES OF	5,000 are	25,000
25 PRIZES OF	1,000 are	25,000
100 PRIZES OF	500 are	50,000
200 PRIZES OF	300 are	60,000
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100 Prizes of $500 approximating to $300,000 Prize are		50,000
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The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON - - - - EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

THE GIVING OF GIFTS.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"God loveth a cheerful giver." In those few words lies a meaning that, rightly apprehended, is the key to all righteous living. No one can live entirely within one's self. No one can shut one's self away from the obligations to do for others which mere presence in the world of human beings brings. Their claims may be resisted, may be absolutely denied, but they exist nevertheless, and, sometime, must be accounted for.

These obligations may be summed up in the one word, "giving." Of whatever we may have, be it little or much, a share must be bestowed upon our fellows. And I do not mean by this, material things alone money, lands, houses, or what these possessions bring, but the gifts of the spirit, sympathy, good will, and loving kindness. The first may be given without the last, and possess little value in the sight of the Father. The last can never fail to bear rich fruits. The first may be bestowed grudgingly and without any good motive; the last must come from the heart, if given at all. Both together make up the character that God loves, "a cheerful giver."

It was not however, in a general way that I wanted to talk about this matter. The great gift-bestowing season of the year is rapidly approaching. All over the land, brains are busy devising some pleasant surprise for loved ones, and nimble fingers are at work putting these ideas into tangible shape. In the mansion, where soft carpets and silken hangings bespeak an abundance of what is named pelf, where it is only necessary to think of what is most beautiful and desirable, without a question as to the ability to buy, the problem of what to give is just as hard of solution, and often harder, than in the home of limitations, where the small sum that may be set aside for this purpose must be measured and divided with care, in order that it may hold out until all are provided for. And yet it is far more often that to the latter comes the greater joy in the bestowing of gifts.

Yes, the Christmas time is coming! It is a beautiful thought that the whole nation is thrilling with this generous desire to give, that a great wave of loving thought that will have its outcome in beautiful gifts not only in the home, but often going far beyond its wails, is flowing from the East to the West, from the North to the South, excluding for the time, the ordinary cares of life.

Alas that there should be an unpleasant side to Christmas present-giving! Alas that there should be heart aches and vexations connected with this charming holiday custom! That there will be griefs is inevitable. Where the tension of brain and body is at its greatest limit to provide for the daily wants of dependent ones, leaving absolutely not a penny's margin for the purchase of the most trifling gift for the Christmas tide, hearts must be wrung by the inability. God help them, for they long to be cheerful givers, and in His sight they are, for they give of their strength for others each day without thought of repining.

It is not however, even of these, of whom I am thinking now. It is of the great middle class, who are limited in means but not poverty-stricken; who may give in a small way and yet must carefully measure their ability, to see that their wishes, or their pride, does not lead them into what would be an extravagance. Among these are many who behold the season of gift-bestowing approach with absolute dread. It was only the other day that I heard a lady say, "I am growing to hate the Christmas holidays."

"Why?" I asked.

"Because one wishes and is expected to make presents, and I haven't the money to buy anything for my friends worth having, consequently I am miserable until it is over."

Inquiry developed the fact that her idea of "worth having" and mine did not accord in the slightest degree. She measured by the money value, and was ashamed to give anything of trifling cost. To me a pin-ball is "worth having," if with it comes the good will of the giver.

Right here lies the trouble, and it is a sad pity to have the beautiful season, with its custom typifying the greatest of all good gifts to man, become one of dread, because of this wrong understanding of what it means.

Did you ever stop to think, you who are disturbed and mortified that you cannot give costly gifts to your friends, that you are attributing to them a spirit of carelessness which would make them absolutely unworthy of your friendship? Do you not see that you are suspecting them of a greedy selfishness that cares only for what it gets and nothing for the giver? Stop a moment and reflect that this thought of yours is an insult to their regard for you, for if it can be heightened or lowered by the cost of a Christmas gift, it is not worth having. Do them the justice to believe that they do not gauge you by your ability to give them a more or less costly present, but by the spirit of love and good will which dwells in your heart.

A "cheerful giver" that God loves, possesses that serene spirit which doth to the utmost of its power, and then is not chafed because it cannot fill the measure of its wishes. It is well to remember this at the approach of this gift-giving season.

Another thing. Simple presents mean quite as much so far as the sentiment is concerned, as those more costly. They tell those to whom they are offered a story of loving thought and kindly wishes. They do not place your friends under obligations that may prove burdensome. The latter will not feel embarrassed because they cannot return them in kind, nor are they forced to painful self-denial in order not to appear niggardly and ungrateful.

Do you recall the lines:

"'Tis a little thing
To give a cup of water; yet its draught
Of cool refreshment, drained by fever'd lips
May give a shock of pleasure to the frame
More exquisite than when Nectarean juice
Renews the life of joy in happiest hours?"

Remember them, when you find yourself inclined to be bitterly regretful because you cannot purchase the beautiful but costly things for your friends, which you will see upon every side of you for the coming few weeks. A dainty trifle, which costs little save thought, may bring a deeper sense of pleasure to one who loves you, than something which that friend knows could not have been purchased without injustice to yourself. And even if you have money in plenty, it would be a wise and kindly thing to do, to set the example of giving, at this season, only the inexpensive articles, reserving the costlier gifts until another time.

There may be some who read these lines to whom the year has brought misfortunes, who cannot see the way to do even the little which happier times have permitted. If this be so, do not let your spirit be clouded, nor fear that failure in this direction will cost you real friends. People who may think it "strange" and "queer" are those whose thought is of little moment. Not a doubt will creep into the hearts of gold which hold you fast within their walls. Friends will know that you have some good reason for omitting the usual pleasant custom, and they will know, too, that it was a greater pain to you than it can possibly be to them, and will regard you more lovingly, if possible, than before.

One final word, and my screed is done. Let not this pleasant custom go, unheeded through indolence or selfishness, but be careful that prodigality does not lead you into an extravagance that you will regret when the excitement of the season is over. Temper generosity with justice, and if you find it necessary to use economy, let it be in considering those who are affluent with friends, instead of the poor and lonely.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

Lamp Shade Drapes.—These are very popular, and are made in many different ways. The best kind of shade for the eyes is one of ground glass which causes the light to possess a soft radiance that is agreeable, and healthful for the sight. Such shades are much cheaper than the decorated ones, and with the addition of the drapes can be made very ornamental by day.

Get thin China silk of a pretty delicate tint, a quarter of a yard in width and a half yard long. Sew it together by the short sides and put a hem a half inch wide upon the top and an inch upon the bottom. Trim the upper edge with a narrow lace edging of a fine variety and the lower with a broad one, say an inch and a half. Even wider is pretty, but in that case the silk will need to be cut narrower. Put a narrow strip of silk on an inch below the lace on the upper edge for a shirr and run an elastic through it, which is just large enough to go over the top of the shade, and fit into the neck. This is very easily made, and gives a pretty effect.

A more elaborate one is made of ribbon of different colors. Sew them together in prettily assorted shades in perpendicular strips, the same length as the first one but a little narrower when finished. Put lace in the same way upon the top and bottom, and draw upon an elastic.

Another one is of light blue or pink crepe covered with spangles of either gilt or silver and edged with lace or with a plaiting of ribbon upon the lower edge. When the ribbon is sewed to the crepe, a row of sequins is pretty. The lace upon the crepe has a softer effect than the ribbon, but the latter may be used with the heavier silk first mentioned.

A very pretty cover may also be made by using the plain China silk and putting on a conventional pattern in tinsel or embroidering it through the center, and then finishing it with lace or fringe put on the edges and putting small tassels at intervals over the fringe. The tassels may also be used over the lace.

These covers may be varied in many ways as the taste suggests, and they make lovely Christmas gifts and comparatively inexpensive.

Pincushion.—A style which is in favor now is to make a large square cushion and cover it with the brilliantly flowered silk that comes for decorative purposes. This silk is $1.50 a yard, and the flowers are so beautiful that they seem like hand painting. They are finished around the edges with a heavy cord, in which case the covering of the under side must be of some pretty color of plain silk. A plaiting of lace is also a pleasing finish.

Send 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., for "Fancy Work and House Decoration," to help you out with your Christmas presents.

Table Cover.—An exchange describes the following: An odd table cover may be made after one designed for a black and gold round. The material was black satin with a four-inch border of black plush, and ornamented with a tuft of flowers at each corner, apparently growing up from the top of the plush, with a few stalks and thin grasses worked near the edge of the satin, looking as though they had burst through the plush. This can be carried out with the plush band if preferred, in which case the edge of the satin must be widely outton-holed with strands of floseile. Buttercups, yellow daisies, begonia leaves, or the Virginia creeper look well on black. Others have been edged with black Angora lace worked in tinsel.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—ch, chain; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ci ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, close treble stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Shoulder Scarf.—The materials required are six ounces of double cream white zephyr and two spools of white or colored knitting silk. Three or four sizes of knitting-needles are needed, from the steel up to a wooden pair about the size of a lead pencil.

Cast upon the steel needles, with the silk, 56 stitches. Knit plain back and forth, first as tightly as possible, then looser, until the stitches can be taken off upon the next sized needles. Do the same with these, and change until you have knit the length of a fine hand, a half and can take stitches off upon the wooden needles. Then change to the zephyr. Knit across plain twice with this, then twice with the silk, alternating them in this way until you have a length that will just go around the shoulders and come together upon the bosom. Change to the silk and graduate it in the same way upon the top and bottom, and draw upon an elastic.

How shall a woman know who has tasted, when a screen is drawn by zealous friends over the failings of their darling; for perhaps *she* may reform him and never a thought is wasted on what her life may be should she fail? Shame on that man who advocates women using their influence at the polls. Throw down the barrier that you have placed in our way, and we promise that we will show you with what weapon the evil can successfully be fought, for our votes will not be cast, as too many of yours are, in the interest of the liquor traffic. Give us the ballot, and we will teach our boys that there is a way to vanquish the enemy that lurks in the land.

But until you are willing to arm us for the conflict, be at least honest, and acknowledge that, having the weapon, you are afraid to use it. And do not ask us to accomplish, unarmed, that which you dare not undertake fully equipped. — I. M. WIDNEY.

Tying Mittens.—Two mittens may be tied together with a ribbon run through the sleeve of the jacket, and will not be lost.

Flowers In Winter.—There is nothing that helps so much to brighten the dull weary hours of winter to those who are confined indoors as growing plants. There is a diversion in watching the swelling buds and growing foliage, and we fancy there is some thing akin to a promise in the silent formation of plant life, that winter will end, that summer will come again. When winds are howling, and snow is piling up on our roofs and porches, and scurrying past the windows, a feeling of desolation comes over me, and I hie me away to a sunny south room where the windows are full of growing plants. Never after November's frost fingers causes us to bring them indoors, are we without flowers. Thanksgiving found them so full of bloom and loveliness that we hardly began to realize that summer was gone. Always the Christmas times finds the delicate drooping fuchias aglow with radiant beauty and some snowy white and fair pinkeyed geraniums trying their best to excel them in beauty.

Above them at the same window, towers my favorite pineapple revelling in its own beauty and fragrance.

In an east window is an English ivy, a large dark red foliage, and a sea onion. I know no other name for it. The sea onion sent two long shoots to the top of the window, and then drooped back and mingled with the dark foliage, the long creamy white blossoms making a pleasing contrast, and rendering that window the most attractive one in the room. The stalks that bear the blossoms are more than five feet long, and some of the shining tropical leaves of the plant are three feet long by actual measurement. It is a bulbous plant and multiplies from the root. It remains in blossom for months.

The lower part of another window, a south one, is filled with various shades of winter blooming geraniums and foliages, and above them is a hanging basket filled with tradescantia mulicular, and its dark shining foliage and starlike blossoms elicits as much admiration as any flower in my collection. There are delicate shades of begonias that hardly cease to bloom from November to March. Though all the dreary winter we will have this glimpse of summer in that south-room and as ever before it is the favorite resort of the family.

I have written about flowers because I know there will be interested readers. Hundreds of ladies who are readers of the BLADE are coaxing their house-plants into a more luxuriant growth by giving them more light and sunshine. And many who are bringing them up from the cellar, dead, will actually shed tears on the dry leaves, withered stalks and unresponsive mold. But do not despair, try some cheap varieties that are easily wintered, and in time you will learn to succeed with choicer sorts.—Mrs. E. B., Box 1, Lamont, Wis.

"Whatsoever Thy Hand Findeth to Do." The term "working class," as it is generally applied, is a misnomer. "There is a working class—strong and happy—among both rich and poor; there is an idle class—weak, wicked and miserable—among both rich and poor." We apply the term working class more often to a class of grumblers who are unworthy of the name, for they ever turn envious eyes towards the idle and seem to regard idleness as the highest goal to be reached. Such laborers work only for the necessities of the hour. They do not recognize the true dignity of labor, nor do they feel as the true workingman does, that any task well done is a glory to the world. Such a true workingman aims to perfect himself in the knowledge of his task, so that his work shall be as near perfect as possible, and his reward follows as surely as the fruit follows the perfect flower. Industry and indolence are limited to no class. The millionaire's wife is often a more industrious worker than many maids in the kitchen. There is an idea prevalent with vulgar persons that an idle woman is more worthy of respect than a worker. The women who have more money than culture and judgment speak of the necessity of work as if it were a degradation, and the idea is caught by the uneducated girl, and leads her to disgrace and shame. The *nouveau riche* are often peculiarly sensitive lest they be mistaken for servants, and boast of their shameful indolence. The sincere woman, who is never afraid of being mistaken, glories in skilful manual labor. The daughters of the English Queen have always been noted for the beauty and skill of specimens of their needlework have been exhibited at different times. The Princess of Wales delights to spend a morning in her beautiful dairy, furnished with blue and white tiling, and made as dainty and lovely as possible. Any woman who boasts that she never goes into the kitchen—and there are many such in this republican land—is essentially a vulgar person.

Every woman should learn to do every part of housework well before she aspires to a "higher education." Let her put all the beauty and poetry she can into her work, and so idealize it by her fancy and ability that the task, however simple, seems no longer mean and lowly. No one can tell on what slight things the greatest actions may depend. Servants always have a pride in their work when they see their mistress does not scorn it. There is no command more imperative than that "whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." In order to do our work with our might we must devote ourselves to it. We cannot do our work properly if we do it in an underhanded manner, or by mere mechanism without any love for the task. Children should be praised as cordially for baking a good loaf of bread as for the performance of a difficult piece of piano music. The child should be taught by example and by practice that it is a part of her duty as a Christian worker to do with faithfulness all the tasks which God has set at her hand to be done. There is no means by which any one, rich or poor, can work more happily and helpfully. By far the greater part of the suffering and crime that exists, arises simply from people not understanding this truism—not knowing that produce or wealth is eternally connected by the laws of heaven and earth with resolute labor; but hoping in some way to obtain or abrogate these everlasting law of life, and to feed where they have not furrowed, and be warm where they have not woven.—Canna Bell, Box 615, Lansing, Mich.

A WONDER.

SARAH SKED.

As the incubator has been much discussed,
Would it be out of place to mention,
To the readers of the dear old BLADE
The need of a new invention?

There's a process invented for making eggs,
A mode invented for hatching;
Thus brings the poor chickens into the world
Without any mother for scratching.

Of all the inventions that we have,
It beats the very dickens
That some wise head does not invent
A nursing bottle for chickens.

INQUIRIES.

Will you please tell me through the BLADE, what kind of work would need to study to be competent to handle drugs so one could set up a drug store?—C. C. C.

Most states have a stringent Pharmacy law requiring an examination in certain directions. You can best learn, and, indeed, we know of no other way, by going into a drug store. It is a profession the same as dentistry, medicine, law, etc.—Ed.

I wish some one would give a remedy for habitual constipation—something that will regulate the bowels, without weakening the stomach as most cathartics do.

If the lady who is troubled with weak eyes, will bathe them in a weak solution of salts—made slightly bitter—she will find relief—an old doctor's recipe.—E. D. S.

If our correspondent would send $1 to the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., for "Health and Beauty," she will find directions there which will aid her in her trouble.—Ed.

1. Will some one send a good recipe for layer hickory nut cake? 2. What will reduce flesh? I am getting so fleshy that it is a burden to me. 3. Will some one send a good recipe for black pudding? I think it is made with Graham flour.—Water Lily.

Will some one please give me directions for knitting a "Fascinator," and how much yarn it would take?—Ida.

Will some one please tell me where I can get the song, "Two little hands to work for Jesus?" I want to teach it to the Infant Sunday School class.—Mrs. D. G. Smith, Allen, Kans.

I have a large wax doll and the face is dirty and cracked, and I would like some reader of the BLADE to tell me how I could fix it over.—D. A. H.

Will some one please tell what is an appropriate Christmas present for a young man from a young lady?—A Reader.

Will some one living in southern or southeastern Kansas, north of the Arkansas, give a description of that country, in the HOUSEHOLD, whether it is a good farming country, its products, water, fuel, and cost, as I have the asthma and want to change climate. I want to go into the merchant business in some small town in Colorado, where the population is sufficient to support it.—A. B. W.

Does any of the readers of the BLADE know of anything that would take tobacco juice stains out of white silk?—An Old Subscriber.

Can any one tell through the HOUSEHOLD what will keep the little black beetles from eating my cabbage in the spring?—P. A.

Will some one please give a recipe for making butter scotch, gum drops, cocoanut candy, and red and white caramels?—J. W. B.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

"Inquirer," Mrs. Annie Jenness Miller can now be addressed at 253 Fifth Ave. By writing there you will find out all about the magazine *Dress*.—Ed.

"Emile," the proper way to introduce yourselves is for one to take the lead, and as the lady enters the room speak her name in this way: "Mrs. C., I believe." Upon her responding in the affirmative, mention your own name, and then introduce your companion.

It is not necessary to offer your congratulations to a stranger.

The numerous inquirers in regard to social matters would do well to send $1 to the Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, O., for a copy of "Social Etiquette."—Ed.

"A Faithful Reader" inquires what will take a grass stain from a white dress. If she will wash in cold water without soap it will remove it; that is if she has not washed it before.—Annie M. Watson, Maryville, Mo.

"Geneva," get plain dark blue wool goods for underskirt and basque, and plaid goods, the principal color being the same shade of blue as the plain for the overskirt. Make cuffs and collars of the plaid.

Send to any of the story papers, like *Harper's Bazar*, *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Paper*, and if your stories are good and are accepted, you will be paid at their regular rates.—Ed.

I wish they would improve our fruit cans, the new glass ones with lids to screw on. They are too slick. Ought to have a neck or rim to hold on. Ought to combine the good qualities of both old and new, so if baby runs off with the rubber, wax can be used. The lids ought to have 4 inches for the wrench, for often they break off. I think they are pretty round, but would be handiest square. To wet a cloth in hot water and lay on the lid will help to move them when opening. Mrs. N. M. I.

"Subscriber's Mother" wanted to know what to do for dropsy. The root of the common milkweed, or the extract of red clover are both good. E. M.

Will say to Mrs. E. Shanon that I know a woman that tried renovating faded garments with good success by the method that was given some six months ago in the BLADE by rubbing the dye in, instead of dipping the garment.—G. M., Constableville, Lewis Co., N. Y.

A long time ago some one enquired in the household for a remedy for currant worms. My plan is this and it never fails; take 1½ quts. of water into which stir 1 tablespoonful of paris green, and as soon as the worms appear use a rose sprinkler and sprinkle the bushes in a dry day, and the worms will disappear. There is no danger, for you will wash the currants before using. If rain falls soon, repeat.

If anxious mother in last BLADE, will write to me, I will tell her what will help her daughter.—P. Shepard, Engle, Mich.

I think if Mrs. Clara Smalley would try this recipe for her cough, it would help her: Take three good-sized beets, slice them up and boil in water half an hour; then put in a good handful of hoarhound, steep half an hour, strain. Do not have over one pint of liquor. Then put in 1 teacupful of white sugar; a little honey is very good. Boil till it is a little thick. Shake well. Take 1 teaspoonful several times a day.—Ella.

I would like to say to the lady asking for advice for her baby, that my baby was affected in the same way, and I cured him of constipation by giving him warm cow's milk. Take it fresh from the cow, and let the little one drink all it will, and I think you will find it to be good as well as simple and easy, and you know there will be no harm in it. I give it to my baby night and morning and he is large, fat and fair, baby, 7 months old, and weighs 22 pounds.—Snowflake, Palaha City, Wash Ter.

I would say for the benefit of Mrs. G. F. Gilman, in regard to the star stitch, that the second row is made the same as the first. Break the thread at the end of the first row. The other way, however, is preferable for tobogans and hoods. If it is a toboggan that is wanted, crochet a piece the proper size, gather up three sides into a bunch, laying them in folds, and fasten them with pompons or a bow of ribbon. Turn up the edge around for a kind of rim. It may be tied under the chin with ribbons, if preferred.—Mamie Carol.

RECIPES.

For Itching Piles.—Bathe parts affected with saltpeter and vinegar.

Mary Louise's Cake.—1 cupful of sugar, 1 egg, 3 teaspoonfuls melted butter, ½ cupful sweet milk, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, 1½ cupfuls flour. Flavor to taste.

For Rat Canker.—Make 1 pt. of thorough wort tea, put in 1 tablespoonful of salts and 1 teaspoonful of ginger, and a little spirits to keep from souring. Dose, 1 teaspoonful 3 times a day before eating. —M. F. S.

Orange Shortcake.—1 qt. of flour, 2 tablespoonfuls of butter, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, thoroughly mixed with the flour; mix (not very stiff) with cold water. Bake, split open, and lay sliced oranges between. Cut in squares and serve with pudding sauce.

Apple Pudding.—Pare, quarter and core as many tart apples as will fill a pudding dish one-third full, sprinkle sugar and cinnamon over them. Beat up an egg in a teacup; put in a piece of butter the size of an egg; beat together; then fill up the cup with milk. One cupful of flour and 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, sifted together; add 1 cupful of sugar, stir well. Then add milk, butter and eggs, beat until very smooth. Then pour over the apples and bake. When done serve with sweetened cream. Stew apples first, if necessary.—Mrs. E. L. G.

Delicious Cake.—2 cupfuls of sugar; 1 cupful of butter; 1 cupful of sweet milk; 3 cupfuls of flour; 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder; whites of 6 eggs. Flavor with lemon.

To make good frosting, take one heaping teacupful of sugar to the white of 1 egg and 1 tablespoonful of corn starch. Beat well and put on the cake when nearly cold. Set in the oven with grate beneath to prevent burning. The first hour stir occasionally. Then bake one or two hours longer—slowly, of course.—Mollie Migs.

—"Best cure for Coughs and Colds is the old Boston Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam."

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

GERMANTOWN, KS.	Willie R Curry	Grace Dudley
Nettie Steele	Frank C Burtch	Blanche Dudley
Edgar Steele	HOWARD, KAN.	Annie Kiner
Hattie Steele	Mary Brown	Amos Cummings
Tressa Dimond	Dilla Brown	ROWERSTON, O.
Mary Boyer	Homer Brown	Joshua Cote
Flor'e C Willford	Laura Barron	George Havenar
Olive M Willford	Anna Barron	Waide D McBeth
Florence O Wiley	Herman Hamblin	KRATTLE, WASH.
Bertha Wagner	Fred M Hutton	TER.
Anna Wagner	Willie Smith	Maggie Weedin
Lana Wagner	Alfred Smith	John F Weedin
Minnie Steele	Dora Barron	Chas Weedin
Eddie Dimond	Andy C Smith	Edna M Floyd
Rosa Smith	Hattie E Smith	Lizzie Kracht
Clara M Wagner	Luther C Smith	HIGH POINT, NO.
Henry Wagner	TIPTON, CAL.	Chas H Brown
Theod're Wagner	Mary Hughes	Maud B Brown
Clay A Sawyer	Minnie Lamp	Allan E Brown
Rowe A Sawyer	M Strohlberger	Mary L Brown
COVINGTON, KAN.	Oliver Hughes	AURORA, D. T.
Emma Cowan	Harmon Nunley	John A Lilly
Ida M Burtch	Ross Nunley	Lucius H Lilly
Rose Shepherd	Georgie Lamp	Fred E Lilly
Oliver C Shepherd	George Woods	CASSVILLE, WIS.
Bertha Swift	TIPTON, CAL.	Minnie Sherman
Perry Swift	Nettie Dudley	Maggie Sherman
Guy Swift	Phina Cummings	

Names this week, 72. Total 21,111.

The above embraces all names received up to December 1.

For the Young Folks.

THE BABY NO 2.

BY C. S. BLACK.

The innocent prattler, the pride of his pa,
The sweet little pet, and the joy of his ma;
He wills and his wishes are wholly supplied—
There's nothing he wants that is ever denied.

He creeps on the floor, and he dirties his clothes;
He pulls up my violets, tramples my roses;
He has broken my spectacles, torn up my book—
Yet eying me still with an innocent look.

He's mashed up the bread, and he's broken the pies,
He's into the dishwater up to his eyes;
He's upset the coal bucket over the floor,
And scattered the coal from the stove to the door,

He's plastered his dress from the sleeves to the neck;
On the waist and the skirt there is not a dry speck;
Then creeping right over the coal on the floor,
Till you can't tell the color of clothes that he wore.

Climbs up at the cupboard and opens the door,
And throws the white sugar all over the floor;
He's full of his mischief clear up to the brim—
And then he's the baby, you couldn't whip him.

He kicks off the covers when he is in bed,
And leaves himself naked from the foot to the head.
Be good to the baby—perhaps he is ill—
His mamma will spank him if he doesn't lie still.

He tosses at night, and keeps us awake;
He cries out in sickness with many an ache;
I go for the doctor through storm sleet and rain,
But scarce is he well ere he's got it again.

Grabs hold of my knitting, the needles pulls out;
He pays no attention to what he's about—
And yet we all love him, on that you can bet—
The dear, dimpled darling, the sweet little pet.

SIX PUMPKINS.

BY ROSA GRAHAM.

"Pretty pumpkins, six in a row, all tied up with a blue ribbon."

Three pair of eyes stared up from the hearth-rug into grandma's dreamy face.

The dinner was over—the wonderful Thanksgiving dinner—and we sat around the fire in the sitting room; we older folks lolling lazily in our arm-chairs, with the children nestling together, quite too full, it seemed, for speech.

Grandma's voice was the first to break the silence.

"Pretty pumpkins, six in a row, all tied up with blue ribbons—how well I remember them," she added looking down at the as yet speechless group on the hearth-rug.

"Pumpkins tied up with blue ribbons," at last cried astonished Bob.

"Real pumpkins, grandma?" chimed in Beth.

"With it 'unthe upon a time,' grandma?" lisped the story-loving baby with shining eyes.

"Real pumpkins, indeed; real blue ribbons, and all," answered grandma, with her merry laugh; "and it was the 'unthe upon a time' about which I meant to tell you if you asked for a story this afternoon; only I did not expect to get into the middle of my story before I began to tell it. Well, now, of course you want to hear it."

"Of course!" shouted Bob and Beth; and "Of courthe," chimed in the baby madly; and "Of course," even the older people echoed, too, well pleased.

"Very well, then," said grandma, taking off her spectacles as she always did when about to tell a story, polishing them with her apron, slowly putting them back again, and then, clearing her voice, just in the old way, began:

Once upon a time, my dears, I lived with my aunt Jane and my grandmother in a big old farm-house in Vermont. I was a little orphan girl, without any brothers or sisters, but I had plenty of boy and girl cousins, and always in summer-time and at Thanksgiving and Christmas, they came up to the homestead, and we had jolly times indeed.

Never jollier than at Thanksgiving time. Somehow Thanksgiving used to seem the jolliest time of all to me. We almost always had a snow storm to set it off, and the men and cattles we built all seemed so wonderful, because they were the first. Then school began as there was no limit! such preparations for the dinner as went on in that old house. It had ovens almost large enough to keep house in, and early in the week Aunt Jane began to stow in, and roast, and bake, till every nook and corner from garret to cellar was just steeped in savory odors. I remember lying awake half one night trying to snuff myself to sleep.

Well, it was at one of these jolly seasons, one morning about two weeks before Thanksgiving, that I went down into the kitchen to find my grandma just folding up a letter from uncle John.

"They are all coming next week," she said; and hear is a line enclosed to you my little dear."

I opened the bit of paper she handed me eagerly. It was from my cousin Potiphar, and how do you think it read?

Dear Poll:—Don't you begin to snuff til I com. if you dew lie never speak to you again. Potiphar."

I could spell a mite better than Potiphar in those days, and the first thing I did was to laugh at his little note. But the next minute a great despair seized me. To offend Potiphar, my favorite cousin, my boon companion of them all. So that he would never speak again. What a dreadful thing that would be. And yet—what could I do? How could I help snuffing up all those delightful odors of turkey and pie and pudding, if he were not there in time? Had I not determined to snuff, and to snuff this year as I had never snuffed before. How ever—ever could I help—

I was debating these great questions over my breakfast, when suddenly Aunt Jane's crisp voice broke in:

"Well, Joe," she said—(Joe was our hired man, my dears)—"well, Joe, it's high time to be thinking of Thanksgiving now. And the very first thing I want is six pumpkins, Joe; all the same size the largest and nicest anywhere to be found."

"What do the size matter for pies, ma'am?" asked Joe in the bold way we were so familiar with.

"Oh, these will not be for pies," replied Aunt Jane, with a soft little chuckle; I am going to give thanks with them, and I want them exactly as I say, Joe; exactly as I say."

Well, it was funny. For the minute I forgot Potiphar in staring at her, and wondering what she could mean. As for Joe, he took up his hat, and went out without another word, but with a look which said plainly that the finding of those especial pumpkins was a task that would have to be accomplished, and he might as well go about it at once.

That same day, at evening, he appeared with them—six of the handsomest pumpkins I ever saw, so near alike I could not have told them apart. The same evening they disappeared, and the next I saw of them—three days after—they stood on the top shelf of the kitchen closet, tucked almost out of sight. What ever was she going to do with them? I asked myself wonderingly. "Going to give thanks," she said to Joe. Whatever could that mean? Had Aunt Jane become a heathen and was she going to worship them? as I had read of heathens worshiping funnier things yet than pumpkins. Or was she intending to sacrifice them on the altar, on Thanksgiving day, like—

But it would take me some time to tell you the strange thoughts I had concerning that eventful week. You may be sure, my dears, there wasn't a day passed I didn't steal in to take peep at the pumpkins, each time to wonder all the more. Meanwhile the stowing in began, the roasting and the baking; the delicious odors from the turkey and pie and pudding began making their way through the old house; and one day at the height of it, the great carryall drove up to the gate, and uncles and aunts and cousins came noisily pouring in.

Potiphar came straight to me.

"Did you?" he asked sternly.

"Y-es. I couldn't help it; so I did."

"All right," he said, and walked away.

Potiphar kept his word; he would not speak again to me. And, since he would not speak, the days, despite the other cousins, were dull days to me; and if you could only know what jolly times we two used to have, you would not be surprised, my dears.

I did my best to conciliate Potiphar, but it was no use at all; he would not speak to me. One day, looking up at the pumpkins, I remembered how much he enjoyed a mystery, and I thought perhaps if he would give me a chance to tell him, we might make it all up again. Luckily, at this very moment, Potiphar came bounding into the kitchen.

"Pottie—Pottie, dear, I called eagerly from the closet, "come in here quick, and I'll tell you most the strangest thing you ever heard of in all your life."

To my great joy he forgot himself.

"What, Poll," he cried, and hurried to me.

Delighted I showed him the pumpkins, and told him about them, and what Aunt Jane had said, and everything I had thought and fancied about her since. And Potiphar did think it the most strangest thing he had ever heard in all his life; and for telling him he forgave me quite for snuffing, and we came out of the closet, better friends than ever, both determined to watch our Aunt Jane closely, especially to be up early Thanksgiving morning to see what she would be about.

Good times, indeed, Pottie and I had then; but we never forgot Aunt Jane and the pumpkins; and our engagement for that Thanksgiving morning was almost uppermost in our minds. Well, Thanksgiving eve came at last, and we were all started off for bed, when suddenly Aunt Jane said:

"I want some boys and and girls in the kitchen at 7, sharp, to-morrow. You can all come if you want to, but I am going to give my thanks, and I want at least six of the oldest ones to help me."

Potiphar and I exchanged glances; the others could only stare wondering'y at Aunt Jane. You may guess they were all up early; but you may be sure we were up before them, creeping softly down the stairs. Breathlessly we paused on the lower step. For, sure enough, at the breakfast table stood Aunt Jane, with hands crossed over her apron, gazing down upon the six pretty pumpkins with a bright, quite ecstatic face. Potiphar and I turned toward each other with wide-open mouths, and a scared look in our eyes.

"Poll," he whispered, "she is certainly a heathen."

"She certainly is," I gasped.

My loud voice aroused Aunt Jane as soon as she could get the chance, "I want half-a-dozen of you—all of you if you like—to put on your hats and comfortables and draw this sled over to Widow May's. Give the turkey and things to her and tell her Aunt Jane is giving thanks to-day. And then run home as fast as you can, for breakfast must be hurried off."

Well, there was not one that didn't go, you may be sure of that, my dears—and such a good time as we had! We went over slowly, carefully, on account of our precious load; we gave the turkey and things to Widow May, and the pumpkins to the wondering children, we stayed—we couldn't help it—till they got deep into the mysteries and then, with the light from their funny faces warming our little hearts, we whirled out over the door sill, and raced homeward, pelting each other with snow-balls, quite ready to cry with joy.

"I did cry, I remember; and I hugged Potiphar and Potiphar hugged me, while he whispered:

"Oh, Poll, Poll! to think we thought she was a heathen."

Grandma paused, took off her spectacles, polished them on her apron, and put them back again. It was the old, old way we knew so well. "Once upon a time" was done.

"Wasn't that splendid!" cried Bob, after a little minute.

"Oh, wasn't it!" echoed Beth. "Don't I wish I'd been born then!"

"At wath buful," said the story-loving baby.—*Christian Union.*

A BEAUTIFUL STORY.

This is the story of a man who has been blind from his birth receiving his sight early one morning. The day was wonderfully beautiful and fair. The air was full of the songs of birds and the dew sparkled on the fresh green grass.

The far distant hills, crowned with waving trees of golden grain, enchanted the astonished beholder. The day wore away. The sun reached high noon and began to go down. Still there was newness and wonder everywhere. The bright and varied flashes of the evening, red, blue and gold, filled the soul of the man with delight. When the sun had gone down and the darkness drew on a pace, the man began to grieve. He feared that his new found blessing had taken its flight. He buried his troubled face and wept. Suddenly he turned his restored eyes upward and, behold, thousands of brilliant stars flashed before him, and creation gained a new grandeur and a new meaning. The darkness revealed far more than it had concealed. Instead of leaf, bud and flower, and the wonders of hill and dale, the night had unveiled all the wonders of the skies just so in our lives. The lamps of prosperity hide many beauties which sorrow discloses and calls into the range of our vision. Death seems to us all darkness. Yet it will unlock the gates of heaven and flood the soul with all the raptures of the unseen world. If it shuts our eyes to the little things of earth it will open them to the greater things of heaven.

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums perfectly restore the hearing and performs the work of the natural Drum. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Illustrated book of testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Name paper.

The Sunday School

Other Parables.

LESSON XII.—SUNDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1887.

Golden Text—So shall it be at the end of the world: the angels shall come forth, and sever the wicked from among the just.—Matt. 13:49.

LESSON TEXT.

Matt. 13:31-33, 44-52.

31. Another parable put he forth unto them, saying, The kingdom of heaven is like to a grain of mustard seed, which a man took, and sowed in his field:

32. Which indeed is the least of all seeds: but when it is grown, it is the greatest among herbs, and becometh a tree, so that the birds of the air come and lodge in the branches thereof.

33. Another parable spake he unto them; The kingdom of heaven is like unto leaven, which a woman took, and hid in three measures of meal, till the whole was leavened.

* * * * * * *

44. Again, the kingdom of heaven is like unto treasure hid a field; the which when a man hath found, he hideth, and for joy thereof goeth and selleth all that he hath and buyeth that field.

45. Again, the kingdom of heaven is like unto a merchantman, seeking goodly pearls:

46. Who, when he had found one pearl of great price, went and sold all that he had, and bought it.

47. Again, the kingdom of heaven is like unto a net, that was cast into the sea, and gathered of every kind:

48. Which, when it was full, they drew to shore, and sat down, and gathered the good into vessels, but cast the bad away.

49. So shall it be at the end of the world: the angels shall come forth, and sever the wicked from among the just.

50. And shall cast them into the furnace of fire: there shall be wailing and gnashing of teeth.

51. Jesus saith unto them, Have ye understood all these things? And they say unto him, Yea, Lord.

52. Then said he unto them, Therefore every scribe which is instructed unto the kingdom of heaven is like unto a man who is a householder, which bringeth forth out of his treasure things new and old.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

A grain of seed, which a man took, and sowed in his field (v. 31.) The worth of seed depends on its using. A grain of seed is worth no more than a grain of sand, unless it is put

The Farm.

Information Wanted.

G. D., Indiana: The use of burnt alum to kill the proud flesh that had formed in sore on your mare's postern, was entirely proper. To cause the sore to heal, take of lard, four ounces; beeswax, four ounces; rosin, two ounces; carbolic acid, one-fourth ounce. Mix the first three and melt well together, then add the carbolic acid, stirring until cool. If the sore is a small one, it will not take as much as the above to heal it, but any less quantity should be made with the same proportions. The part should first be poulticed with warm linseed meal or bran poultice. If you see any proud flesh after poulticing, eradicate it with the burnt alum. Wash the sore with soap and water, get it perfectly clean and free from every particle of dirt or dust, and then apply the salve.

E. L. B., Iowa:—Your horse is evidently suffering from indigestion with resultant attacks of giddiness and colic. You should carefully examine his mouth to be sure that his teeth are all sound, and in condition to properly masticate his food. He may be troubled with worms, which will bring on the attacks to which you refer. To treat, begin by giving the animal 3 drachms of aloes and 1 ounce of bicarbonate of soda as a drench, in a pint of warm water. After this has operated, give bicarbonate of soda and powdered gentian, of each ½ an ounce, powdered nux vomica, 20 grains. This amount twice daily every other day for three times. The horse will need careful grooming. His feed must be nutritious, moderate in quality and given at regular intervals. Irregularity of feeding is a bad thing. At no time should your horse be over-feed. By carefully watching the feces when the purge above is operating, if the horse is bothered with intestinal worms, their presence may be detected. If they are detected proceed with the treatment above recommended, and after two weeks' time has elapsed, give this: Calomel, oil of male fern, and aloes, of each one drachm, ginger, four drachms. Make into a ball with linseed meal and molasses. If thread worms, which dwell in the rectum, and are about an inch long and look like a white thread are seen, give, instead of the calomel, etc., an injection, namely: Common salt, half an ounce; carbolic acid, half a drachm; water, one pint. Use every other day for a week. It will very likely not be necessary to resort to the preparation for worms, but it is well to be certain that the horse is not suffering from them.

R. H. Ackerman, Michigan, Ark.:—Will you please, or will some of the many readers, tell a subscriber what fertilizer to use on potato land. Our land is sandy loam with gravel subsoil. We can not use barnyard manure, as it makes the potatoes scabby even to the second or third year after manuring. Our land is heavy maple-wood, and we can only plant potatoes the first year after clearing the land. Then we have to seed it down to grass which does pretty well on this land for about six years. After then it has to be plowed, manured and re-seeded over again. The way we raise potatoes is: Burn all the timber, that is, cut it into logs, pile them in big piles; brush in piles. Then burn the whole business. Then rake the land all over with a hand rake and burn the rubbish, scatter the ashes over the ground, and then plant, which is done in this way: Lay one or two small potatoes on the ground, take a light, sharp grub hoe and cover them, and at the same time hill them up; that is, make a hill about the size of a bushel basket, and leave them until digging time, in this way we get the best potatoes, that the second year and thereafter the potatoes are poor. We have a good market for potatoes here, and I would like to hear of some fertilizer that will not scab the potatoes. Also please give a recipe for tanning buckskins, also to take the hair off. I saw a recipe about two years ago, but nothing about taking hair off. Please tell me what pumice stone is?" [Siliceous, or sandy soils do not retain moisture, do not possess much of the fertilizing elements, and are easily exhausted. Gravelly soil, no matter how rich in mineral food, is generally infertile. The soil on your farm is not well adapted to the raising of potatoes, as they need a rich loam, neither too wet nor too dry. To raise potatoes on the land that has a sand surface and gravelly subsoil, lime should be used in good quantity to make the land more adhesive. Wood ashes, either leached or unleached, may be placed on the land in full quantity. Then get the land in clover and you will soon have land that will grow potatoes. Of course thoroughly rotted barnyard manure is an excellent thing. For a crop of potatoes without first getting the land to clover, spread lime and ashes or lime and well-rotted barnyard manure on the land before plowing. Top-dressing with compost earth, well rotted chip manure, etc., soon after the plants make their appearance, is good. As old varieties of potatoes are running out, select for your seed any of the newer varieties, those from Northern Michigan being better for seed than those raised further south. As to the scab on potatoes, we know of no fertilizer that will prevent it. A source of scab is green barnyard manure applied to the soil. Barn yard manure to be used in raising potatoes, should be thoroughly rotted, otherwise, it may induce scab. To prevent scab, new land, where the soil has not been tilled for a length of time, is the best. This has been found more efficacious than any other preventive, yet it is not certain. If your potatoes have had scab, do not use any of the crop for seed. Get other seed entirely. To make "buckskins," for each skin take a handful of water, and put into it one quart of lime; let the skin lay in this from three to four days; then rinse in clean water and hair and grain; then soak it in cold water, to get out the glue; now pound or scour in good soapsuds for half an hour, after which take white vitriol, alum and salt, one tablespoonful of each to a skin. These will be dissolved in sufficient water to cover the skin and remain in it for 24 hours. Wring out as dry as convenient, and spread on with a brush half a pint of currier's oil, and hang it in the sun about two days, after which you will scour out the oil with soapsuds, and then wash out the suds; dry well; then pull and work them until they are soft, and if a reasonable time does not make them soft, scour out again in suds as before, until complete. The oil may be saved by pouring or taking it from the top of the suds, if left standing for a short time. The buff color is given by spreading yellow ochre evenly over the surface of the skin, when finished, rubbing it well with a brush. Pumice stone is a substance ejected from volcanoes, of various colors. It is supposed to be produced by the disengagement of gas within the lava, while it is in a liquid or plastic state.

A Reader, Colorado, sends a potato that is affected by the scab. The potatoes were planted on new ground, but still they are scabby. Perhaps the ground on which they were raised had barnyard manures put on it that was not fully rotted, or you may have used potatoes for seed that had scab last year. It may be that your ground needs lime. See answer to R. H. Ackerman; also a letter in the BLADE FARM, from J. R. Dodge, statistician, to C. A. King & Co.

H. C. B., Missouri: An apricot tree seldom bears much fruit under ten or twelve years, and then the fruit is abundant and of the finest flavor. There are over 50 sorts. The fruit is next in esteem to the peach, and as it ripens three or four weeks earlier is an excellent fruit for market. The flowers appear in April, on the shorts of the preceding year, and on spurs of two or more years growth. The fruit ripens in July and August. It is said to be a native of Armenia, its Latin name being Armeniaca. It is cultivated as a standard tree also in Wales. The rules for training the tree are similar to those for training the peach. Nurserymen may furnish trees that have a start sufficient to lessen the time to less than the time given above, but to set them yourself it will take the time named.

Another Big Lamb.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Seeing a record of weights of lamb, in your paper, I will give you the weight of mine. My lamb was born MAY 23, 1887, and was weighed November 23, 1887; weight, 143 pounds. —J. CAMPBELL, Deer Lake, Lake Co., Mich.

Interesting Facts.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Your encouraging words induces me to send more items:

A neighboring farmer asks: Why do you make such extensive preparations for winter?"

"Getting ready for a cold, severe winter?"

"Yes, but we may not have a hard winter."

"True, sir, but I prefer to be ready for a hard winter and not have it, than to have a hard winter, and not be prepared for it."

As you would a child, train up a young tree in the way it should grow, and when it is older it will grow that way.

Hens are poor property after they are three years old.

In the BLADE of November 24, A. S., in the *Country Gentleman* complains of being troubled with moles in his grass lands, but finds no way of trapping or destroying them. They have their main runway and many laterals. Search out the main, and in it put down a post-hole with a post auger, six inches in diameter, smooth on the sides, and two and a half or three feet deep. They are sure to run into the trap, and if the soil is rough and porous, shove down a joint of six-inch stovepipe; and the next morning you will have a sufficient number for a funeral. Put back the dirt and tramp it good, then you have them decently buried.—E. REYNOLDS, Metamora, Wis.

Crooked Creameries.

The farm butter-makers are not sinners above all others, nor is adulteration of butter always done with larp, tallow or cheap grease. Water, caseine and salt play important parts, and the milkman who puts in a gallon of water to a small can of milk is no worse than the creamery or factory man who sends butter to market with sixteen to thirty per cent. of water in it in the form of brine. The report of a chemist of national reputation is before me, and his analysis of a large number of samples of butter found in the market showed from fourteen to thirty two per cent. of water in them, when twelve to fourteen is ample to secure the plastic quality necessary for bread-spreading and salt-dissolving. It is rather paying to leave eight or ten pounds of extra unneeded moisture in a hundred pounds of butter, but what does the consumer get as an equivalent? A butter that is exceedingly sensitive to change of temperature, and as a result quickly gets "off flavor." The sequence is we now hear of "present-use butter," which in its effect upon market sales is quite as disastrous as the much-abused dairy butter. That this leaving an excess of water in butter has the sanction—at least implied—of noted makers was witnessed at the New York dairy fair, where the chemist found in one sample 21 per cent of water. Caseine, or cheese, often left in butter in too large a quantity. These should be only a trace of it left, but Prof. Webber, of Ohio, found as high as 4 per cent in samples—enough to manufacture rancidity for a whole dairy neighborhood. Where this amount of caseine is left in the butter the water quickly acts upon it, for water is a solvent of caseine, and we soon get as the result a flavor not classed as aroma by good judges. Washing the butter thoroughly in weak brine is the best method of removing caseine, but in farm dairies it is little practiced because of a belief that washing injures butter. Water applied as it should be cannot injure butter-fats, but does remove the caseine and the sugar, which are, next to filth, the great enemies of good butter.—*J. G., Ohio, in Tribune.*

Farm Notes.

A thrifty farmer says fifty cents worth of awls, punches, linen thread and shoemaker's wax will save $10 in harness repairs in twelve months.

A ten-penny nail is a small thing; it costs but a small fraction of a cent; but the man who can waste one and not think of the loss, is likely to waste many things of greater value.

It is becoming clear to the least observant farmer that not only must he mix his crops, but become a stock farmer, if he would maintain the fertility of his land and lessen the drudgery of his occupation.

The dust bath to the fowl is what the wash bowl is to the individual. When a hen is incubating she comes off as regularly to dust herself as she does to feed, instinct teaching her that it is the best method to free herself of lice.

Hoard's Dairyman thinks that a dairy cow can as well eat fifty pounds of good ensilage a day as not, without affecting the quality and salability of the butter, and thinks it quite as well as 25 pounds a day with hay for the balance.

A leading Boston market gardner names the Clipper, McLean's Advancer, American Wonder and Champion of England as the four best and softest varieties of wrinkled peas. Of smooth peas he finds Maud S. the best early sort.

The old-fashioned plan of hanging the seed corn to the joists of the kitchen by the husks which had been stripped back and plaited together for the purpose always secured "seed that would grow," because it was thoroughly dried.

As population increases farms must decrease in size, and of course the acreage yield must advance to keep pace with the ever-increasing number of eaters. The tendency of the whole art in science of agriculture, then, is toward reduced areas and larger crops.

Farmers do not yet fully appreciate the value of wood ashes or they would not sell them to soapmen, but would spread them upon mowing lands or apply them to growing crops. They contain all the essential inorganic elements of plants.

Wheat is found to contain ten parts of flesh forming material, while it is stated to contain 70 per cent of starchy material. Upon this latter the ability to stand cold largely depends; hence the value of wheat offal, especially the richer portions of it, should be estimated at a high figure.

If anything has been clearly demonstrated in connection with the industry of the Canadian Maritime Provinces, it is that dependupon the ownership of a large amount of land. Indeed the best and best paying farming is done upon small or at most moderate-sized farms.

More sheep means more gain to the acre, better pastures and a larger pocketbook. Wool must be had, and the demand for good mutton is on the increase. As a rule there is nothing on the farm which pays better than a good flock of sheep.

THE POTATO SUPPLY.

Popular Varieties Become Unproductive—Running Out—Fertilizers—On What Ground the Best Varieties are Grown.

The following letter to C. A. King & Co., from J. R. Dodge, esq., statistician of the department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., relative to potatoes, with a preface to the editor of the BLADE by the firm named, will be read with interest by all who wish to be informed regarding the cause of running out, what ground to grow them on, and what to apply to the land to increase the crop:

TOLEDO, NOV. 30, 1887—EDITOR BLADE:—We have noticed a running down in the crop of potatoes for the last four years and called the attention of J. R. Dodge, esq., statistician of the United States agricultural department, Washington, D. C., to the fact, and investigation of that department's reports shows the crop of 1883, 91 bushels per acre; crop of 1884, 85 bushels per acre; crop of 1885, 81 bushels per acre; crop of 1886, 73 bushels per acre; crop of 1887, 53 bushels per acre. We hand you this letter in reply that may prove of value to producers. Yours, C. A. KING & CO.

C. A. King & Co., Toledo, O.: Yours received. No, I do not say that "change in variety of potatoes" will "prevent potatoes running out." It is understood by cultivators that any variety, productive and popular, in course of time becomes unproductive and unpopular. While the famous Neshannock, Chenango, and scores of later sorts. Even the Early Rose is giving out, and at many points being supplanted. That is what I intended to be understood as saying. The Maine Burbank of great popularity, is succumbing to new varieties deemed better.

As to fertilizers, good potatoes cannot be grown with a heavy application of coarse fertilizers. The largest products and the best quality are grown upon old pastures or meadows, after breaking and rotting the sod.

Whatever tendency may exist to declining yield and quality is due to their ground instead of new sod land. As the country gets older this will increase, unless care is taken to give them sod land or new forest clearings which have abundance of potash. Application of potash in suitable quantities where needed will be profitable, but general fertilizers indiscriminatingly, never.

Yours truly,
J. R. DODGE, Statistician.
Washington, D. C., Nov. 28, 1887.

REDS' PROPOSAL REJECTED.

Mayor Roche Will Not Allow Beer or Wine at the Sangerfest.

CHICAGO, Dec. 3.—Mayor Roche has finally decided that he will not grant permission for the sale of beer and wine at the benefit entertainment for the families of the executed anarchists, proposed to be held at battery D army on December 10. It would be necessary for those in charge of the entertainment to obtain three-day scribbed licenses, but the city will not grant its license for the sale of any intoxicants at the time. The mayor considers the sale of intoxicants at such an entertainment unwise, unwarranted and against public policy.

Attorney Moses Salomon decided to go to the mayor with the committee in charge of the entertainment and endeavor to impress upon his honor's mind that the societies giving the sangerfest are composed of good citizens, men who are property owners and upholders of law and order. "So far as selling beer without a permit, or taking the matter into the courts, as it has been rumored would be done, there will be nothing of the kind," said Mr. Salomon. "It is nonsense to talk of anything of the kind."

A New Soldiers' House.

MARSHALLTOWN, Ia., Dec. 1.—The Iowa soldiers' home, the bill for which passed the legislature two years ago has been dedicated and opened and opened for occupants. Gen. J. M. Tuttle, DesMoines chairman building committee made an address on behalf of the trustees which was responded to by Gov. Larsbee.

Send 2ic for Healing Cream. Ad. on second page.

TALMAGE ON JEHU AND JONADAB.

The Salutation from the Chariot, "Is Thine Heart Right?" All Important —The Beauties of a Repentant Heart, a Believing Heart, and an Expectant Heart

BROOKLYN, Dec. 4.—This is sacramental day in the Brooklyn Tabernacle. The more than four thousand communicant members and many strangers from all parts of the world make it a memorable scene. New members were received, and some of them were baptized this morning. The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., preached. His subject was "Salutation From the Chariot," and his text II. Kings, x. 15: "Is thine heart right?"

With mettled horses at full speed, for he was celebrated for fast driving, Jehu, the warrior and king, returns from battle. But seeing Jehonadab, an acquaintance, by the wayside, he shouted "Whoa! whoa!" to the lathered span. Then, leaning over the chariot, Jehonadab, Jehu saluted him in the words of the text—words not more appropriate for that hour and that place for this hour and place.

Is thine heart right? I should like to hear of your physical health. Well, myself, I like to have everybody else well; and so might ask, is your eyesight right, your hearing right, your nerves right, your lungs right, your entire body right? But I am busy to-day taking diagnosis of the more important spiritual conditions.

I should like to hear of your financial welfare. I want everybody to have plenty of money, ample apparel, large storehouse and comfortable residence; and I might ask, is your business right, your income right, your worldly surroundings right? But what are these financial questions compared with the inquiry as to whether you have been able to pay your debts to God; as to whether you are insured for eternity; as to whether you are ruining yourself by the long credit system of the soul? I have known men to have no more than one loaf of bred at a time, and yet to own a government bond of heaven worth more than the whole material universe.

The question I ask you to-day is not in regard to your habits. I make no inquiry about your integrity, or your chastity, or your sobriety. I do not mean to stand on the outside of the gate and ring the bell; then coming up the steps I open the door and come to the private apartment of the soul; and with the earnestness of a man that must give an account for this day's work, I cry out. Oh, man, oh, woman immortal. Is thine heart right?

I will not insult you by an argument to prove that we are by nature all wrong. If there be a factory explosion, and the smokestack be upset, and the wheels be broken in two, and the engine unjointed, and the ponderous bars be twisted, and a man should look in and say that nothing was the matter, you would pronounce him a fool. Well, it needs no acumen to discover that our nature is all awist and askew and unjointed. The thing doesn't work right. The biggest trouble we have in the world is with our souls.

Men sometimes say that though their lives may not be just right, their heart is all right. Impossible! A farmer never puts the poorest apples on top of his barrel; nor does the merchant place the meanest goods in his show window. The best part of us is our outward life. I do not stop to discuss whether we all fell in Adam, or whether we have been our own Adam, and have all eaten of the forbidden fruit, and have been turned out of the Paradise of Holiness and Peace, and though the flaming sword that stood at the gate to keep us out has changed position, and comes behind to drive us in, and we will not go.

The Bible account of us is not exaggerated, when it says that we are poor and wretched, and miserable, and blind, and naked. Poor; the wretch that stands shivering on our doorstep on a cold day is not so much in need of bread as we are of spiritual heid. Blind: why, the man whose eyes perished in the powder blast, and who for these ten years has gone feeling the way from room to room, is not in such utter darkness as we. Naked: why, there is not one rag of holiness left to hide the shame of our sin. Sick, why, the leprosy has eaten into the head, and the heart, and the hands, and the feet; and the marasmus of an everlasting wasting away has already seized on some of us.

But the meanest thing for a man to do is to discourse about an evil without pointing the way to have it remedied. I speak of the thirst of your hot tongue, only that I may show you the living stream that drops crystaline and sparkling from the Rock of Ages, and invite you to the gladness at your feet. If I show you the rents in your coat, it is only because the door of God's wardrobe now swings open, and here is a robe, white with the fleece of the lamb of God, and of a cut and make that an angel would not be ashamed to wear. If I snatch you from the black, moldy bread that you are munching, it is only to give you of the bread made out of the finest wheat that grows on the celestial hills, and baked in the fires of the cross, and one crumb of which would be enough to make all heaven a banquet. Hear it, one and all, and tell it to your friends when you go home, and that Lord Jesus Christ can make your heart right.

First, we need a repenting heart. If for the last ten, twenty or forty years of life we have been going on in the wrong way, it is time that we turned around and started in the opposite direction. If we offend our friends we are glad to make it right. God is our best friend, and yet how many of us have never apologized for the wrongs we have done him!

There is nothing that we so much need to get rid of as sin. It is a horrible black monster. It polluted Eden. It killed Christ. It has blasted the world. Men keep dogs in kenneis, and rabbits in a warren, and cattle in a pen. What a man that would let a snake crawl about his parlor. But this foul dog of sin, and these herds of transgression, we have entertained for many a long year in our heart, which should be the cleanest, brightest room in all our nature. Out with the vile herd! Begone, ye befouiers of an immortal nature! Turn out the beasts, and let Christ come in!

A heathen came to an early Christian who had the reputation of curing diseases. The Christian said, "You must have all your idols destroyed." The heathen gave to the Christian the key to his house, that he might go in and destroy the idols. He battered to pieces all he saw, but still the man did not get well. The Christian said to him, "There must be some idol in your house not yet destroyed." The heathen confessed that there was one idol of beaten gold that he could not bear to give up. After a while, when that was destroyed, in answer to a prayer of the Christian, the sick man got well.

Many a man has awakened in his dying hour to find his sins all about him. They clambered up on the right side of the bed, and on the left side, and over the headboard, and over the foot board, and horribly devoured the soul.

"Repent! the voice celestial cries,
Nor longer dare delay;
The wretch that scorns the mandate dies,
And meets a fiery day."

Again we need a believing heart. A good many years ago a weary one went up one of the hills in Asia Minor, and with two legs on his back cried out to all the world, offering to carry their sins and sorrows. They pursued him. They slapped him in the face. They mocked him. When he groaned he groaned. They shook their fists at him. They spat on him. They hounded him as though he were a wild beast. His healing of the sick, his sight-giving to the blind, his mercy to the outcast silenced not the revenge of the world. His prayers and benedictions were lost in that whirlwind of execration. Away with him! Away with him!

Ah! it was not merely the two pieces of wood that he carried: it was the transgressions of the race, the anguish of the ages, the wrath of God, the sorrows of hell, the stupendous interests of an unending eternity. No wonder his back bent. No wonder the blood started from every pore. No wonder that he crouched under a torture that made the sun fade, and the everlasting hills tremble, and the dead rush up in their winding sheets as he cried, "If it be possible, let this cup pass from me." But the cup did not pass. None to comfort.

There he hangs! What has that hand done that it should be thus crushed in the palm? It has been healing the lame and wiping away tears. What has that foot been doing that it should be so lacerated? It has been going about doing good. Of what has the victim been guilty? Guilty of saving a world. Tell me, ye heavens and earth, was there ever such another criminal? Was there ever such a crime? On right hill of carnage, that sunless day, amid those howling rioters, may not your sins and mine have perished? I believe it.

Oh, the ransom has been paid. Those arms of Jesus were stretched out so wide that when he brought them together again they might embrace the world. Oh, that I might, out of the blossoms of the spring, or the flaming foliage of the autumn, make one wreath for my Lord!

Oh, that all the triumphal arches of the world could be swung in one gateway, where the King of Glory must come in! Oh, that all the harps and trumpets and organs of earthly music might, in one anthem, speak His praise!

But what was earthly flowers to Him who walketh amid the snow of the white lilies of heaven. What were arches of earthly masonry to him who has about His throne a rainbow spun out of everlasting sunshine! What were all earthly music to Him when the hundred and forty and four thousand on one side, and the cherubim, and seraphim, and archangels stand on the other side, and all the space between is filled with the doxologies of eternal jubilee!—the hosannah of a redeemed earth, the hallelujah of unfallen angels, song after song rising about the throne of God and of the Lamb. In that pure, high place, let him hear us. Stop! harps of heaven, that our poor cry may be heard.

Oh, my Lord Jesus! it will not hurt thee for one hour to step out from the shining throne. They will make it all up when Thou goest back again. Come hither, O, Blessed One, that we may kiss Thy feet. Our hearts, too long withheld, we now surrender into Thy keeping. When Thou goest back tell it to all the immortal that here are found, and let Thy Father's house ring with the music and the dance.

They have some old wine in heaven, not used except in rare festivities. In the world, those who are accustomed to use wine on great occasions, bring out the beverage and say: "This wine is 30 years old," or "40 years old." But the wine of heaven is more than eighteen centuries old. It was prepared at the time when Christ trod the wine-presses alone. When such grievous sinners as we come back, methinks the chamberlain of heaven cries out to the servants: "This is unusual joy! Bring up from the vaults of heaven that old wine. Fill all the tankards. Let all the white robed guests drink to the immortal health of those new-born sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty." There is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth; and God grant that that one may be you!

Again, in order to have a right heart it must be a forgiving heart. An old writer says, "To render good for evil is God-like; good for good is man-like; evil for good devil-like." Which of these natures have we? Christ will have nothing to do with us as long as we keep any old grudge. We have all been cheated and lied about. There are people who dislike us so much that if we should come down to poverty and disgrace, they would say, "Good for him! Didn't I tell you so?" They never have understood us, and never will. They do not understand us. Unsanctified human nature says, Wait till you get a good crack at him, and when at last you find him in a tight place, give it to him. Play him alive. No quarter. Leave not a rag of reputation. Jump on him with both feet. Pay him in his own coin—sarcasm for sarcasm, scorn for scorn, abuse for abuse. But, my friends, that is not the right kind of heart. No man ever did so mean a thing toward us as we have done toward God. And if we cannot forgive others, how can we expect God to forgive us? Thousands of men have been kept out of heaven by an unforgiving heart.

Here is some one who says: "I will forgive that man the wrong he did me about that house and lot; I will forgive the man who so wronged me in a bargain; I will forgive that man who sold me a shoddy overcoat; I forgive them—all but one. The villain—I can hardly keep my hands off of him. If my going to heaven depends on my forgiving him then I will stay out." Wrong feeling! If a man lie to me once I am not called to trust him again. If a man betray me once I am not called to put confidence in him again. But I would have no rest if I could not offer a sincere prayer for the temporal and everlasting welfare of all men, whatever meanness and outrage they have inflicted upon me. If you want to get your heart right strike a match and burn up all your old grudges, and blow the ashes away. "If you forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your heavenly father forgive you your trespasses." An old Christian black woman was going along the streets of New York with a basket of apples that she had for sale. A rough sailor ran against her and upset the basket, and stood back expecting to hear her scold frightfully; but she stooped down and picked up the apples, and said, God forgive you, my son, as I do." The sailor saw the meanness of what he had done, and felt in his pocket for his money, and handed that she should take it all. Though she was black, he called her mother, and said, "Forgive me, mother; I will never do anything so mean again." Ah! there is a power in a forgiving spirit to overcome all hardness. There is no way of conquering men like that of bestowing upon them your pardon, whether they will accept it or not.

Again, a right heart in an exceptant heart. It is a poor business to be building castles in the air. Enjoy what you have now. Don't spoil your comfort in a small house because you expect a large one. Don't fret about your income when it is three or four dollars per day, because you expect a hundred dollars per day; or ten thousand a year, because you expect it to be twenty thousand a year. But about heavenly things, the more we think the better. Those castles are not in the air, but on the hills, and we have a deed of them in our possession. I like to see a man full of heaven. He talks heaven. He sings heaven. He prays heaven. He dreams heaven. Some of us in our sleep have had the good place open to us. We saw the pinnacles in the sky. We heard the click of the hoofs of the horses on which victors rode, and the clapping of the cymbals of eternal triumph. And while in our sleep we were glad that all our sorrows were over, and burdens done with, the throne of God grew whiter, whiter, and whiter, till we opened our eyes and saw that it was only the sun of the earthly morning shining upon our pillow. To have a right heart you need to be filled with the assurance of a world made over, glorified at the first coming of the Lord. Then the frosts of many winters will not chill you, nor the heats of many summers scorch you, nor the storms of many autumns overwhelm you, nor the snows of many years bury you. Then you will be ready for the last change, and will not be afraid to have the mattock and the spade come down on the sod that covers you, for you will know that it will only open the door for your entrance into the glorious mansion.

Then you will be ready for the last change, and will not be afraid to have the mattock and the spade come down on the sod that covers you, for you will know that it will only open the door for your entrance into the glorious mansion.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

A Very Short Document Devoted Almost Entirely to The Tariff—The Full text.

To the Congress of the United States:

You are confronted at the threshold of your legislative duties with a condition of the national finances which imperatively demands immediate and careful consideration.

The amount of money annually received through the operation of the present laws, from the industries and necessities of the people, largely exceeds the sum necessary to meet the expenses of the government.

When we consider that the theory of our institutions guarantees to every citizen the full endorsement of the fruits of his industry and enterprise, with only such deduction as may be his share towards the careful and economical maintenance of the government, which protects him, it is plain that the exaction of more than this is indefensible, and a culpable betrayal of fairness and justice.

This wrong inflicted upon those who bear the burden of national taxation, like other wrongs, multiplies a brood of evil taxation and consequences.

The public treasury, which should only exist as a conduit conveying the people's tribute to its legitimate objects of expenditure, becomes a hoarding-place for money needlessly withdrawn from trade and the people's use, thus crippling our national energies, arresting our progress and development, preventing investment in productive enterprises, threatening financial disturbance, and inviting schemes of public plunder.

This condition of our treasury is not altogether new; and it has more than once of late been submitted to the people's representatives in the Congress, who alone can apply a remedy.

And yet the situation still continues with aggravated incidents, more than ever presaging financial convusion and widespread disaster.

It will not do to neglect this situation, because the dangers are not now palpably imminent and apparent.

They exist none the less certainly and the unforseen and unexpected occasion, when suddenly they will be precipitated upon us.

THE SURPLUS IN FIGURES.

On June 30, 1885, the excess of revenue over public expenditure, after complying with the annual requirement of the sinking fund act, was $17,859,735.84. During the year which ended June 30, 1886, the excess amounted to $49,405,545.20; and during the year ended June, 1887, it reached the sum of $55,567,849.64.

The annual contributions to the sinking fund during the three years above specified, amounting in the aggregate to $138,058,320.04, and deductions to the same amount, as stated, were made by calling in for the purpose outstanding three per cent. bonds of the government. During the six months prior to June 30, 1887, the surplus revenue had grown so largely by accumulations that it was feared the withdrawal of this great sum of money needed by the people, would so affect the business of the country that the sum of $79,864,100 of such surplus was applied to the payment of the principal and interest of the 3 per cent. bonds still outstanding, and which were then payable at the option of the government.

The precarious condition of the financial affairs among the people still needing relief, immediately after the 30th day of June, 1887, the remainder of the 3 per cent. bonds then outstanding, amounting with principal and interest to the sum of $18,877,500 were called in and applied to the sinking fund contribution for the current fiscal year.

Notwithstanding these operations of the Treasury department representations of distress in business circles not only continued but increased, and absolute peril seemed at hand.

In these circumstances the contribution to the sinking fund for the current fiscal year was at once completed by the expenditure of $27,684,263.55 in the purchase of government bonds not yet due, bearing 4½ per cent. interest, the premium paid thereon averaging about 24 per cent. for the former and 8 per cent. for the latter.

In addition to this the interest account accruing during the current year upon the outstanding bonded indebtedness of the government was to some extent anticipated, and banks selected as depositories of public money were permitted to somewhat increase their deposits.

SOMETHING MORE NEEDED.

While the expedients thus employed, to release to the people the money lying in the treasury, served to avert immediate danger, our surplus revenues have continued to accumulate, the excess for the present year amounting, on the first day of December, $55,258,871.19, and estimated to reach the sum of $113,000,000 on the 30th of June next, at which date it is expected that this sum, added to the prior accumulations, will swell the surplus in the treasury to $140,000,000.

There seems to be no doubt that with such a withdrawal from use of the people's circulating medium our business community will be in the near future be subjected to the same distress which was quite lately produced from the same cause.

And while the functions of our national treasury should be few and simple, and channels of trade, there seems to be reason for the claims that legitimate means should be devised by the government, restored in an emergency, without waste or extravagance, such money to its place among the people.

If such an emergency arises there now exists no clear and undoubted executive power of relief.

Heretofore the redemption of the 3 per cent. only, which were payable at the option of the government, has afforded no means for the disinvestment of the excess of our revenues; but these bonds have all been retired, and there are no bonds outstanding, the payment of which we have the right to insist upon.

The contribution to the sinking fund, which furnishes the occasion for expenditures in the purchase of bonds, has been already made for the current year, so there is no outlet in that direction. In the present state of legislation the only pretense of any existing executive power to restore, at this time, any part of our surplus revenue to the people by its expenditure, consists in the supposition that the secretary of the Treasury may enter the market and purchase the bonds of the government not yet due at a rate of premium to be agreed upon.

BUYING BONDS.

The only provision of law from which such a power could be derived, is found in an appropriation bill passed a number of years ago, and it is subject to the supposition that it was intended as temporary, and limited in its application, instead of conferring a continuing discretion and authority.

No condition ought to exist which would justify the grant of power to a single official upon his judgment of its necessity to withhold from or release to the business of the people in an unusual manner money held in the treasury, and thus affect at his will the financial standing of the country.

And if it is deemed wise to lodge in the while its best condition would be reached, I believe, by its entire disconnection with private business interests, yet when by a perversion of its purposes, it idly holds money uselessly subtracted from the secretary of the treasury the authority, in the present juncture, to purchase bonds, it should plainly be vested and provided, so far as possible, with such checks and limitations as will define his official right and discretion and at the same time relieve him from undue responsibility.

In considering the question of purchasing bonds as a means of restoring to circulation the surplus money accumulating in the treasury, it should be borne in mind that premiums must, of course, be paid upon such purchase, that there may be a large part of these bonds held as investments, which cannot be purchased at any price, and that combinations among holders who are willing to sell, may unreasonably enhance the cost of such bonds to the government.

It has been suggested that the present bonded debt might be refunded at a less rate of interest, and the difference between the old and new securities paid in cash, thus finding use for the surplus in the treasury.

The success of this plan, it is apparent, must be founded upon the volition of the holders of the present bonds, and it is not entirely certain that the inducement which must be afforded them would result in more financial benefit to the government than the purchase of bonds, while the latter proposition would reduce the principal of the debt by an equal payment, instead of extending it.

The proposition to deposit the money held by the government in banks throughout the country, for use by the people, is, it seems to me, exceedingly objectionable, on the principle of reaching too close a relationship between the operations of the government and the business of the country, and too extensive a commingling of their money, thus fostering an unnatural reliance in private business upon public funds.

If this scheme should be adopted it should only be done as a temporary expedient to meet an urgent necessity.

Legislative and executive effort should generally be in the opposite direction, and should have a tendency to divorce as much and as fast as can safely be done, the treasury department from private enterprises.

HE ASSAILS THE TARIFF.

Of course, it is not expected that unnecessary and extravagant appropriations will be made for the purpose of avoiding the accumulation of an excess of revenue.

Such expenditure, besides the demoralization which it would occasion, would present a piratical public plunder

ongress information of the state of the Union."

It has been the custom of the Executive, in compliance with this provision, to annually exhibit to the Congress, at the opening of its session, the general condition of the country and to detail with some particularity, the operation of the different Executive departments.

It would be especially agreeable to follow this course at the present time, and to call attention to the valuable accomplishments of these departments during the last fiscal year, but I am so much impressed with the paramount importance of the subject to which this communication has thus far been devoted, that I shall forego the addition of any other topic and only urge upon your immediate consideration the "state of the Union" as shown in the present condition of our treasury and our general fiscal situation, upon which every element of our safety and prosperity depends.

The reports of the heads of departments, which will be submitted, contain full and explicit information touching the transaction of the business intrusted to them and such recommendations relating to legislation in the public interest as they deem advisable.

I ask for these reports and recommendations the deliberate examination and action of the legislative branch of the government.

There are other subjects not embraced in the departmental reports, demanding legislative consideration and which I shall be glad to submit.

Some of them, however, have been earnestly presented in previous messages, and to them, I beg leave to repeat prior recommendations.

As the law makes no provision for any report from the department of state, a brief history of the transactions of that important department together with other matters which it may hereafter be deemed essential to command to the attention of the congress, may furnish the occasion for a future communication.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Washington, D C, Dec. 6, 1887.

READY FOR THE OPENING.

Congressmen Early on the Scene of Their Labors.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—"It begins to look like old times," said one of the employes of the Capitol this morning. In the hall of the House there was the greatest activity. Dozens of members were taking in the scene presented, shaking hands, and telling each other how glad they felt to get back again."

The usual throng of sight-seers pushed this way and that down the narrow aisles, some with an air of curiosity, others as the boards upon which they trod were sacred, and such only as should be pressed by the sublime and perfect statesmen of the land. Could they see the House once in session, with all its din and uproar, they would regard it differently.

Gen. Fitch, of Ohio, an old veteran with a crutch and a cane, was conspicuous. His name had been suggested for the Republican nomination for the doorkeepership, and his fellow-soldiers among the employes of the House were enthusiastic in his support.

Romeis, of Ohio, was one of the very first to put in appearance on the floor. He is a fine looking man, and works hard for the district he represents. Afterward came Boothman, and he was pointed out as the man who had beaten "Bill" Hill in a Democratic district.

Wilkins, of Ohio, flitted here and there, smiling upon all he knew. Foran showed up about 11 o'clock, and paid his respects to Sergeant-at-Arms Leedom. Judge Holman, fresh from "Injeany," sat in his accustomed seat. Springer, of Illinois, bobbed up and down in bowing to almost every person he met. There were a few other Democrats, but none of prominence except Senator-elect Reagan, who had piloted his successor to the scene of former glory. The successor, who is a man by the name of Martin, the same who followed the gas when he went to bed at Willard's a few nights ago, is a tall, uncouth-looking fellow, "a stuffed mummy" one spectator called him, wearing a long overcoat, into the pockets of which his hands were thrust, while his head was covered by a broad brimmed, low crowned black hat, of the Mexican order. It is said that he has been gunning around to find the newspaper man who started the story about his blowing out the gas. He did not remain long, but stalked out in company with another rustic nearly as quaint looking as himself.

NEW FACES.

"Lucky" McShane and other Members Who Attract Attention.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—New members in Congress always attract attention. Among those of this Congress are McShane, of Nebraska, and Smith, of Wisconsin.

Mr. McShane is 36 years of age. He went to Wyoming Territory from his father's farm in Ohio 20 years ago. Three years later he removed to Omaha. He went West without a dollar. He is now one of the wealthiest and most influential men in the state. He is known in Omaha as "Lucky" McShane. Every business enterprise with which he is connected prospers.

He is president of the stock yards at South Omaha, and president and vice president respectively of two of the large city banks. Some months ago he purchased the Omaha *Daily Herald*. He made the purchase partly as a business investment and partly to strengthen and harmonize the Democratic party. He has since been offered for the real estate connected with the paper as much as \$85 paid originally for the entire establishment. He is as charitable, it is said, as he is lucky. Although he dresses modestly and lives quietly he scatters his wealth with a liberal but judicious hand.

Although a stanch Democrat he forgets his partisan affiliations where the interests of Omaha are concerned. Several weeks ago, when the Republicans of Omaha were asking subscriptions to defray the expenses of holding the National convention there Mr. McShane was asked what amount the committee might expect from him in case the convention could be secured. He promptly replied that he would give $3,000 as president of the stock yards, $3,000 as president of the First National bank and $2,000 more as vice president of the Citizens' Savings bank. A local paper, commenting upon Mr. McShane's liberality, characterized him as a "thoroughbred from way back, and don't you forget it."

Mr. McShane says that when the census of 1890 shall be taken it will show Nebraska to have increased her population from 450,000, in 1880, to 1,450,000 in 1887, and probably 2,000,000 at the close of the decade. Their present population ought to entitle them to eight representatives in congress, but until the new apportionment is made the state must be satisfied with three.

Mr. Smith, of Wisconsin, is one of the four independents elected to the Fiftieth Congress. He is a tall, spare man, about 48 years of age. He looks like a sturdy workingman. He says his looks do not belie him. He is a workingman. He is proud of it. He is a millwright by trade and is possessed of considerable property. Before the war he was a Douglass Democrat. Since the "Little Giant's" death he has not affiliated with either of the great parties. He has held public office in Milwaukee during the better part of the past fifteen years. He always ran as an independent. He has never yet encountered a defeat. He is essentially the friend of the workingman.

It is to benefit the workingmen, through legislative methods, that he consented to become a candidate for Congress. He is not ambitious of a place on the Labor committee. He does not see that the formation of that committee has advanced the cause of the laboring man a single iota. He believes there are other committees where much greater results may be achieved, and it is upon these particularly that he wishes to serve.

Senator Jones, of Nevada, is not expected to reach Washington until after the holidays. He will probably spend only a few months of the session at the capital. His business interests are again very extensive, and these will require his presence the greater part of the winter on the Pacific slope.

Four years ago Senator Jones, from being a millionaire several times over, became reduced through unfortunate speculations to almost beggary. It is said that at that time his paper was not worth ten cents on the dollar. Finally he raked together a little money and purchased a ranch of 20,000 acres near the city of Los Angeles, in Southern California. He paid part cash and gave his note for the balance. Shortly after this real estate "boom" struck that section of country and land rose to fabulous prices.

Two years ago Senator Jones divided his farm into city lots and sold out for $2,000,000. A part of this money he invested in mining. This venture is also said to have proved very remunerate and added at least another million to his already overflowing coffers.

POLITICAL DEAD DUCKS.

Some Faces Seen in Congress for the Last Time.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—When the Fiftieth Congress was called to order to-day, many individuals whose service in that body has made them familiar to newspaper readers were missed from their accustomed places. The names of thirteen Senators and 131 Representatives which were on the roster of the late Congress when it expired on the 4th of March last, are absent from the rolls of the Congress which commenced its labors to-day.

The best known of the senators of the last Congress who are not members of this one are C. W. Jones, of Florida; Benjamin Harrison, of Indiana; O. D. Conger, of Michigan; C. H. Van Wyck, of Nebraska; S. J. R. McMillan, of Minnesota; J. G. Fair, of Nevada; Warner Miller, of New York; J. L. Mitchell, of Pennsylvania; S. B. Maxay, of Texas, and William Mahone, of Virginia.

The death of John A. Logan, of Illinois, who was one of the most distinguished members of the Upper House in the late Congress, took place about three months before final adjournment, and his seat was occupied by C. B. Farwell at the time of the expiration of the session.

Of the 131 members of the House who retired at the close of the recent Congress, the most conspicuous were N. E. Worthington and W. R. Morrison, of Illinois; Thomas R. Cobb, of Indiana; J. H. Murphy and W. P. Hepburn, of Iowa; A. S. Willis, of Kentucky; H. B. Lovering, of Massachusetts; O. R. Singleton and Ethelbert Barksdale, of Mississippi; J. B. Hale and William Dawson, of Missouri; A. S. Hewitt and Frank Hiscock, of New York; Andrew G. Curtin and Charles E. Boyle, of Pennsylvania; Robert Smalls, of South Carolina; Zachary Taylor, of Tennessee; J. H. Reagan, J. H. Jones, J. W. Throckmorton, Olin Welborn and J. F. Miller, of Texas; J. D. Brady, G. C. Cabell, J. W. Daniel, J. S. Barbour and J. R. Tucker, of Virginia, and E. S. Bragg, of Wisconsin. Hiscock, Reagan and Daniel leave the House to enter the Senate.

There is a strong probability that the retirement of most of these gentlemen, except, possibly, ex-Senators Harrison and Mahone and ex-Representatives Morrison, Hepburn, Lovering, Hale, Hewitt, Smalls, Brady, and Barbour, will be permanent. Others of the group referred to, it may be, will re-enter public life at some time in the future. But it is entirely safe to predict that four out of every five of the 144 members of our national legislature who stepped down when the Forty-ninth Congress expired have experienced the privileges and responsibilities of political position for the last time.

JOHN JAMES INGALLS,

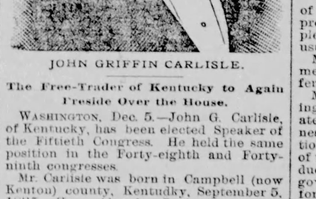
The President of the Senate, on Hand and Ready for Business.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—Senator Ingalls continues to be the presiding officer of the U. S. Senate at Washington. He is as able and dignified in his official capacity, as the chairman of so august a body of men ought to be. The President of the United States Senate has occupied a seat in its deliberations since March 4, 1874.

He was born at Middleton, Massachusetts, on the 29th of December, 1833. He entered Williams college at 18 and graduated from that institution four years later. His career in college had been highly honorable. None of his fellow-students were more able, diligent or better equipped at graduation for their life work.

He and the late President Garfield were three years together in Williams college, Mr. Ingalls graduating one year before him. Immediately after leaving college young Ingalls began the study of law, and was admitted to the bar in 1857. The year following he removed to Atchison, where he began the practice of his profession. He at once assumed the high position as a lawyer and a citizen to which his ability and integrity entitled him. Within a year after after settling in this state he had so far established himself in the confidence and esteem of his fellow citizens, that he was chosen as a member of the Wyandotte constitutional convention, and soon after as secretary of the territorial council.

The following year he became secretary of the state senate to which he was elected a member from Atchison county in 1862. He made a most efficient legislator, but was defeated the following year in his candidacy for the lieutenant governorship, after which he accepted the position of editor of the Atheson *Champion*, which he retained for three years. In 1672 he was elected to the United States Senate as the Republican candidate to succeed S. C. Pomeroy, and assumed his seat on the 4th of March, 1874.



JOHN GRIFFIN CARLISLE.

The Free-Trader of Kentucky to Again Preside Over the House.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky, has been elected Speaker of the Fiftieth Congress. He held the same position in the Forty-eighth and Forty-ninth congresses.

Mr. Carlisle was born in Campbell (now Kenton) county, Kentucky, September 5, 1835. He resides in Covington in the same state. Like many leading Americans of this as well as past generations, he began his life possessed of no educational advantages beyond those gained at the common school, but he worked hard, and at an early age assumed the duties of a public school teacher.

His leisure time was employed in reading law, and when opportunity favored his aspirations, he entered an office at Covington and thoroughly qualified himself for admission to the bar. He was admitted in 1858, when 23 years of age, and has ever since devoted that portion of his time not given to the public service, to the practice of his profession.

In 1859 he was elected a member of the Kentucky House of Representatives. Nominated in 1864 as Presidential elector on the Democratic ticket, he declined the honor. In 1866 he was elected to the Senate of his native state, and again in 1869.

He was present as a delegate-at-large from Kentucky at the National Democratic convention held in New York city in 1868. His nomination for the lieutenant-governorship of Kentucky, in 1871, caused him to resign his seat in the state senate. He was elected to the lieutenant-governorship in August, 1871, and served until September, 1875. His fellow-citizens made him presidential elector-at-large for Kentucky in the year 1876. He was subsequently elected to the House of Representatives at Washington.

Mr. Carlisle's "record" in Congress is that of an able and diligent man, well informed, judicious and conciliatory.

FOUR YEARS AGO.

The Fifty-first Congress Opens Its Career in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—The senate chamber wore a fresh and tasteful appearance this morning. The floors and galleries were newly carpeted and the desks glistened in their coat of varnish, the odor of which mingled with that of the bouquets and gorgeous floral devices which enlivened the picture.

Senators began to arrive and take their seats before 11 o'clock. Senators Stewart and Hiscock being the first comers. For an hour before noon the floor was a busy scene, members of both parties, their friends, and the officers of the Senate taking this occasion to exchange greetings and compare notes.

The chief topic with the majority was the prospect of a conflict over the admission of certain Democratic senators elect, and it early became known that the Republicans in default of any caucus plan of action had concluded to follow the lead of their members of the committee on privileges and elections.

These had been in informal consultation. It was understood and had reached the conclusion to make no opposition to the admission of Mr. Turpie, of Indiana, but to object to the admission of Mr. Faulkner, of West Virginia, on the ground that there were conflicting credentials from that state.

The general opinion was that there would be no dead lock, and that the usual course of opening proceedings would not be broken.

The galleries were early crowded and to overflowing. Mrs. Cleveland, clad in a costume of dark green, accompanied by Mrs. Gilder, Mrs. Kingsford and several other lady friend occupied the seats reserved for the family of the President in one of the private galleries.

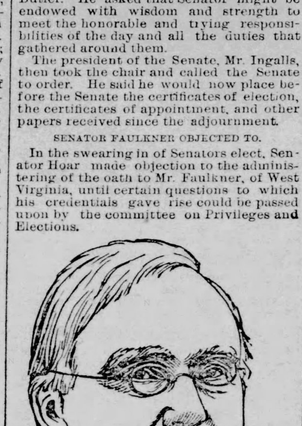
The diplomatic gallery was filled by members of the various legations, the front seat being occupied by the Chinese minister, his secretaries and associates. The minister wore a magnificent robe of light blue satin, and his companions were clad as richly, though in more subdued colors.

The proceedings of the day were opened with prayer by the chaplain, Rev. J. G. Butler. He asked that Senator might be endowed with wisdom and strength to meet the honorable and trying responsibilities of the day and all the duties that gathered around them.

The president of the Senate, Mr. Ingalls, then took the chair and called the Senate to order. He said he would now place before the Senate the certificates of election, the certificates of appointment, and other papers received since the adjournment.

SENATOR FAULKNER OBJECTED TO.

In the swearing in of Senators elect, Senator Hoar made objection to the administering of the oath to Mr. Faulkner, of West Virginia, until certain questions to which his credentials gave rise could be passed upon by the committee on Privileges and Elections.



SENATOR GEORGE F. HOAR.

As a member of that committee he assured the Senate that the matter should receive the immediate attention of the committee so that if the gentleman were found to be entitled to a seat he could enter upon his duties without unnecessary delay.

Sen. Kenna said that the course proposed by the senator from Massachusetts seemed eminently appropriate, and he trusted it would be followed without the formality of a vote. This course was followed and the call of senators-elect proceeded.

TURPIE SWORN IN.

The oath was administered to Mr. Turpie, of Indiana, and he was admitted to his seat. All the papers in the case were referred to the committee on Privileges and Elections.

THE HOUSE.

Long before the hour of noon the galleries of the House were crowded to their utmost capacity with spectators, drawn together to witness the opening scenes of a new Congress. The ladies were in the majority, and their gay costumes lent an air of animation to the chamber.

At noon the clerk of the House called the body to order and was about to call the roll when a crank in the gallery started a Salvation Army hymn, which he sang lustily until ejected. The clerk then proceeded to read the roll call amid a good deal of confusion, caused by gentleman renewing old acquaintances or forming new ones, amid much talk and laughter.

CARLISLE ELECTED SPEAKER.

The House having elected Mr. Carlisle speaker, that gentleman made a speech of thanks for the honor conferred upon him, in which he directed attention to the important labors which would devolve upon the present Congress, and dealt with much stress of the imperative necessity of such a moderate and reasonable reduction of the tariff as would guarantee the laboring people against the effects of financial depression and at the same time not deprive them of any part of the just rewards of their toil.

The work of organizing the House was then proceeded with.

On the call of the roll, 313 members answered to their names, and the clerk announced that more than a quorum being present the next business in order was the election of Speaker. John G. Carlisle was put in nomination by Mr. Cox, of New York, and Thomas B. Reed by Mr. Cannon, of Illinois.

The vote resulted as follows: Total number of votes cast 313; for Carlisle, 163; for Reed, 148; for Brum, of Pennsylvania, 2. Of the four Independents, Anderson, of Iowa, voted for Carlisle: Nicholls, of North Carolina, and Smith, of Wisconsin, for Brum; while Hopkins, of Virginia, did not vote.

The clerk thereupon declared Mr. Carlisle to be the duly elected Speaker, and that gentleman was escorted to the Speaker's desk by Messrs. Cox and Reed amid loud applause.

THE SENATE.

No Business Done—They Waited to Hear From the White House.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—After the reading of the journal in the Senate to-day, the presiding officer asked whether it was the pleasure of the Senate to proceed with the usual morning business.

Mr. Harris suggested that bills and memorials might be introduced and referred.

Mr. Hoar opposed the proposition, stating that it was ancient custom of the Senate not to enter upon any ordinary business until after hearing the communication from the President at the beginning of the session. That was a mark of respect due from the legislative department of the government to the executive. He therefore moved a recess for half an hour. The motion was agreed to.

After the recess had been extended for a quarter of an hour longer, Mr. Morrill reported that the joint committee appointed to wait upon the President had performed the duty and had been informed that the President would immediately communicate with Congress in writing.

Thereupon O. S. Pruden, one of the President's secretaries, presented several messages in writing; and the presiding officer laid before the Senate the President's message.

Mr. McCook, secretary of the Senate, at five minutes to one, commenced reading of the message.

The reading of the message was concluded at half-past one, when the Senate adjourned.

THE HOUSE.

The Formal Work Accomplished and the Message Read.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—The proceedings of the House this morning were opened with prayer by the Chaplain.

Mr. Mills, of Texas, offered a resolution directing speaker to appoint the committees on rules, accounts, enrolled bills and mileage, each to consist of the same number of members as is provided by the rules of the 49th Congress and referring the rules of the 49th Congress to the committee on Rules, when appointed. Adopted.

Mr. Cox, of New York, chairman of the committee appointed to wait upon the President and inform him of the organization of the House, reported the committee had performed its duty, and that the President would communicate with the House forthwith. Several amendments to the rules were submitted to be referred to the committee on rules, when appointed.

At 12:20 a recess was taken until 12:40 and a subsequent recess until 1:10.

At the expiration of the recess Mr. Pruden, the President's private secretary, appeared at the bar of the House with the President's annual message. It was received and its reading immediately begun.

The message was listened to with great attention and at the conclusion of the reading, which consumed 40 minutes, was greeted with applause. The House then at 1:50 p. m., adjourned until Thursday.

THE NEW CABINET.

L. Q. C. Lamar Nominated for the Supreme Bench—Other Changes.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—The President has sent the following nominations to the Senate:

Lucius Q. C. Lamar, of Mississippi, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme court of the United States.

William F. Vilas, of Wisconsin, to be secretary of the Interior.

Don M. Dickinson, of Michigan, to be postmaster general.

Charles S. Fairchild, of New York, to be secretary of the treasury.

George L. Rives, of New York, to be assistant secretary of state.

Isaac H. Maynard, of New York, to be assistant secretary of the treasury.

Sigourney Butler, of Massachusetts, to be second comptroller of the treasury.

James W. Hyatt, of Connecticut, to be treasurer of the United States.

DON M. AT WORK.

The Effect of His Political Cunning to be Seen—House Gossip.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—The principal topic of conversation this morning among the members on the floor of the House, was a change made last evening by Clerk Clark in the office of journal clerk.

Mr. John C. Robertson, who was appointed to succeed Mr. Smith as journal clerk, took the oath of office this morning, and, after a consultation with his predecessor began at once the discharge of his duties. He is from Indianapolis and was formerly a judge of the Indiana Circuit court and held for a time the position of Journal clerk to the state senate.

It is rumored that Mr. Smith will make a fight for reinstatement and a Michigan Demobratic member will offer a resolution providing for an inquiry into the vague statements that have been made to the effect that the change was the result of a promise by the Indiana Democrats to support the clerk of the House in his candidacy for re-election if the office of Journal clerk was given to an Indiana man, and that Don M. Dickinson had demanded Smith's removal.

When Mr. Clark, the clerk of the House was spoken to on the subject, this morning he declared that Mr. Dickinson had not communicated in any way with him in regard to the matter.

He had intended to make the change last session, he said, but had deferred action for various reasons.

No member of the Indiana delegation has been consulted upon the appointment or knew of his intention to make a charge save Representative Watson, who had been requested to furnish some information concerning Mr. Robertson's record.

OUR FINANCES.

The Public Debt Shows an Increase of Over a Million Dollars.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—The following is a recapitulation of the debt statement issued to day, cents omitted:

Interest Bearing Debt.

Four and a half per cent	$ 230,544,600
Four per cent	732,440,850
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	152,580
Navy pension fund at 3 per cent	14,000,000
Pacific railway bonds at 6 per cent	64,623,512
Principal	$1,041,761,542
Interest	10,912,759
Total	$1,052,675,301

Debt on which Interest has Ceased Since Maturity.

Principal	$ 3,252,975
Interest	178,712
Total	$ 3,431,687

Debt Bearing No Interest.

Old demand and legal tender notes	$ 346,738,121
Certificates of deposit	6,835,000
Gold certificates	90,780,753
Silver certificates	168,149,274
Fractional currency, less $8,375,934, estimated as lost or destroyed	6,943,871
Principal	$ 619,447,019
Interest prepaid not accrued	262,653

Total Debt.

Principal	$1,664,461,536
Interest	11,353,124
Total	$1,675,816,660

Deductions.

Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	$ 280,374,906
Less reserve held for redemption of U. S. notes	100,000,000
Total	$ 380,374,906
Total debt—less available cash items	$1,295,441,753

Recapitulation.

Net cash in the treasury	$55,258,701
Debt less cash in the treasury Dec. 1, 1887	1,240,283,052
Debt less cash in the treasury Nov. 1, 1887	$1,238,692,701
Increase of debt during month	$ 1,490,350
Decrease of debt since June 30, 1887	39,245,684

Cash in Treasury Available for the Reduction of the Public Debt.

Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding	$ 90,780,753
Silver held for silver certificates actually outstanding	168,149,274
U. S. notes held for certificates of deposit actually outstanding	60,835,000
Cash held for matured debt and interest unpaid	14,345,446
Interest prepaid not accrued per department circular No. 90	262,652
Fractional currency	1,780
Total available for reduction of the debt	$ 280,374,906

Reserve Fund.

Held for redemption of U. S. notes, acts of January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	$ 100,000,000

Unavailable for Reduction of the Debt.

Fractional silver coin	$ 24,188,003
Minor coin	50,270
Total	$ 24,208,274
Certificates held as cash	44,708,284
Net cash balance on hand	55,258,701
Total cash in the treasury as shown by the treasurer's general account	504,550,165

CLIMBING UP.

The Public Debt Increased by a Million Dollars During November.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—The revenues of the government from all sources during the month of November amounted to about $30,500,000, being an average of a little more than $1,000,000 a day. The disbursements during the month were unusually heavy and nearly equaled the receipts. Over $18,000,000 were paid out on account of pensions. It is estimated at the treasury department that there has been an increase of nearly $1,000,000 in the public debt during November.

NORTHWESTERN MILLERS.

Low Water Still Causes Shut-Downs—Many Mills Undergoing Repairs.

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 1.—The *Northwestern Miller* says: The low water last week caused a largely diminished output, steam mills producing the major portion. The product for the week ending November 26, was 114,800 barrels, averaging 19,133 barrels daily, against 147,900 barrels the previous week, and 103,950 barrels for the corresponding time in 1886. To-day ten mills are running and the same number are idle. The seven using steam, represent much the largest proportion of capacity. Were the water power so bad, twenty or more mills would be running.

As it is, five are taking the present opportunity to make repairs. In a week or two they will be in the field again to draw what water they can. Two others will be grinding before the week is out. While the weather is milder the water still keeps low, and a good deal of ice finds its way to the water racks. The flour output while difficult to estimate will probably be not far from 10,000 barrels.

There is much complaint being made about the scarcity of cars in which to ship the flour. The flour market is quiet, and millers are holding prices firm, and there is less being done on export account than with domestic trade, though figures are bidding higher and coming nearer the views of the millers than previously.

Exports last week were 42,150 barrels, against 46,8000 barrels the preceding week. Receipts of wheat for the week were 1,520,400 bushels; shipments, 476,560 bushels; flour, 104,565 barrels; mill stuff, 3,345 tons.

In store here, 6,404,231 bushels; at Duluth, 2,652,869 bushels; at St. Paul, 200,000 bushels.

HUNTHD FOR FOUR YEARS.

A Noted Criminal Experiences Relief on Being Arrested.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 6.—Frank Klein, the chief of the gang of train robbers, who went through a train near Little Rock, four years ago, on the Little Rock & Mississippi and Texas railroad was arrested near Muskogee, I. T., by two Indian police, and taken to Fort Smith, where he was yesterday turned over to Sheriff Worful.

Klein's real name is Kountz Houston.

He says he has been hunted and haunted for four years in fear of his life, and is now greatly relived.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Ross arrested Joseph Wright at El Paso, Texas, yesterday, charging him with being accessory to the Arizona train robberies. This is said to be the gang. Wright claims to be innocent of crime.

The police of Dublin are actively endeavoring to arrest Mr. Gilbooly, member of Parliament for Cork, who has taken refuge with Mr. Pyne in Lisfinny castle, which is prepared to defy the police. Mr. Gilbooly, it is believed, intends to escape from the castle to-night.

BUSINESS BAROMETER.

The Condition of Trade as Viewed by R. G. Dun & Co.

NEW YORK, Dec. 3.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say: Speculative booming, commercial embarrassments, anxieties abroad, and uncertainties connected with the meeting of Congress, have made up the week. In nearly all speculative markets there is furious excitement. Corners abound, and artificial advances are forced by powerful cliques, aided by an abundance of money, but prices check legitimate business and industries are hesitating. The monetary stringency at many points results in slow collections and some important failures.

At Denver collect ons are fair and money in increased and sharp demand. At Kansas City collections are dull; money close. At St. Paul collections are fairly satisfactorly.

At Milwaukee the demand is urgent, market stringent and collections somewhat backward. At Chicago speculative demands are increasing. Meanwhile calls from the country do not abate. At Detroit business is somewhat quiet and the grain trade requiring less than usual, but though money is easier, rates are 7 to 8 per cent.

At Cincinnati the banks have no money for outsiders and the market is close at 6@7. At Cleveland deposits improve, but money is still close. At Philadelphia collections are somewhat slow, and heavy blocks or paper await sales.

Considerable New York paper is being offered at Boston, and Western paper is offered at 7 per cent., some of it endorsed by banks while the home demand is large.

The dry goods trade is moderate as usual for the season, without improvement in woolens. Considerable sales of cassimeres at prices only a little below last year are reported, and in overcoatings prices are considered low, but recent advances in cottons are sustained in sales.

The boot and shoe trade is in good shape, but leather is dull and hides depressed.

In groceries there is a large volume of business, but speculation in coffee has driven out buyers, so that quotations are entirely nominal, and the sugar trust has advanced the prices of refined.

Iron still hesistates to advance, the best grades are scarce and prices at Pittsburg tend lower for all good except charcoal. In bar iron there is a perceptible shrinkage of demand, nails are dull and lower, and steel rail buyers hold off.

Halting in the market for securities continues partly the result of rate disputes and partly because late returns have shown nearly as large an increase in expenses as in earnings.

The wheat market has risen 2 cents, and corn as much with great excitement. Oil and cotton has been stronger and a boom in pork products has lifted prices, but has met a reaction. In all directions speculation is marked by that excited activity which renders legitimate dealers cautious.

Business failures during the past seven days number for the United States, 215; for Canada, 29; total of 244; compared with 207 last week and 242 corresponding week last year.

TEMPERANCE WORK.

The National Central Committee of the Prohibition Party in Session.

CHICAGO, Nov. 30.—Over 500 workers in the Prohibition cause gathered in Battery D, this morning, at the session of the National Central committee of the Prohibition party.

The galleries of the great hall were hung with Japanese mottoes representing the principles of the party.

Among the more prominent of the leaders were ex-Gov. John P. St. John, of Kansas; Francis E. Willard, of Illinois; Mother Stewart, of Ohio, and Dr. A. J. Jutkins, of Chicago.

D. P. Sagendorf, vice chairman of New York, was in the chair. All the states and territories were represented by delegates with the exception of Arizona, Arkansas, California, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Kentucky, Maine, Massachusetts, Mississippi, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Mexico, South Carolina, Utah, Virginia, Washington Territory and Wyoming Territory.

The delegates at large were Miss Willard, of Illinois; A. A. Hopkins, of New York; and brother Stewart, of Ohio.

Up to 12 o'clock no business had been transacted. The whole time of the committee being taken in examining credentials.

A committee of seven was appointed to attend to immediate political organization and work. This committee consisted of John Lloyd Thomas, of Maryland; John P. St. John, of Kansas; J. A. Van Flint, of Illinois; James Black, of Pennsylvania; Judge R. C. Pitman, of Massachusetts; A. A. Hopkins, of New York, and Mrs. Brown, of Ohio.

The national committee, as eventually arranged, was as follows:

Alabama, L. C. Calison; Colorado, H. C. Dillon; Connecticut, George P. Rogers; Dakota, D. R. Groves; District of Columbus, A. A. Wheelock: Illinois, A. J. Jutkins, J. A. Van Fleet; Indiana, John Ratliff, J. S. Hughes; Iowa, E. W. Brady, E. V. Farnam; Kansas, A. M. Richardson, P. P. Jt. John; Maryland, J. Thomas, W. Silverwood; Massachusetts, R. C. Pitman, C. B. Knight; Michigan, D. P. Sangerdorf, A. D. Powers; Minnesota, W. W. Latterlee, Jas. Princham; Missouri, Jas D. Baker, F. M. Bemis: Nebraska, A. G. Wolfenbarger, R. A. Hawley: New Jersey, John R. Anderson, A. Parsons; New York, C. H. Meade, J. Wesley Jones; North Carolina, Rev. W. F. Watkins, M. Hammond; Ohio, M. McClellan Brown, J. Odell; Oregon, J. H. Armas, J. W. Webb; Pennsylvania, Jas. Black, W. F. Dunn; Rhode Island, F. H. Peabody, H. H. Richardson; Tennessee, J. W. Smith; Texas, J. B. Cranfill; Vermont, C. W. Wyman; Virginia, J. Smith; West Virginia, F. Bart, J. D. Carsoedon.

Members at large, Frances E. Willard, Mother Stewart and A. A. Hopkins.

The meeting was more like a Sunday school convention than a political convention until a discussion arose on a motion to make Mrs. L. Lord a legal delegate from the state of Georgia.

Georgia was not represented, except by this lady who has been in Chicago for three months and who has caused many to think she had changed her residence.

The subject was brought up by Mrs. Lord herself with a request that she be appointed a member of the National Committee.

A gallant member of the committee made a motion that that effect, which at once plunged the committee into a turbulent discussion. Some insisted that there was no Prohibition party in Georgia, and therefore nothing to be represented. Others were in favor of admitting the lady because she was a woman and took so much interest in the work.

At this Mrs. Lord rose and a clear voice gave the gentleman a securing. "I stand here as a representative," she said, "and not as a woman. In this work we want it understood women stand on an equal footing with men, too. [Cheering.] I ask to be placed upon the committee because I want to work. I will go back to Georgia and organize a party if we have none there now. I was a member of the national committee at Pittsburg, and did not anticipate any trouble in being appointed here to-day."

The lady almost won enough votes to secure her appointment, but just as the discussion looked as if it would never end, the motion was laid on the table without being voted on.

At the afternoon session Samuel Dickey, of Albion, Mich., was elected chairman to succeed Mr. Finch.

Indianapolis was decided upon as the place for the party's next national convention and the first Wednesday in June, 1888, as the day.

Prof. Dickey acknowledged his acceptance of the chairmanship of the National committee, and announced that he would resign his professorship in Albion College and devote his entire time to politics. The committee guaranteed him a salary of $3,000 per annum.

THE LEHIGH STRIKE.

2,000 Belgians to be Imported—The Miners Will Fight Them to Death, Otherwise They Must Starve.

CARBONDALE, Pa., Dec. 2.—The latest news of the Lehigh strike received here is that 2,000 Belgian miners have been employed in the old country to come to this country for the purpose of working the mines of Eckley B. Cox.

If the Belgians come there will be bloodshed in the Lehigh region for the men there feel that they might as well die fighting, as starve to death on the wayside in mid-winter, for if they are driven out of the Lehigh field they will be discriminated against and blacklisted by every boss in the Lehigh valley and the valleys of Pennsylvania and they will not be able to find work anywhere.

A fire broke out in the cabinet shop of G. W. Ekert & Co., in Pittsburg, and entirely destroyed the building and contents. The shop is four story, and was filled with inflammable material. The fire started in a shaving pit in the cellar, and running up the chute and elevator well was carried to each floor of the building.

Sixty men were employed in the building and four were cut off from the stairway by the flames. They lost their presence of mind and jumped from the windows of the top floor to the street. Joan Dedir had both thighs and jaw broken, and will die. Louis Ihvic and Wm. Shrimp caught the telephone wires as they fell and escaped with ugly bruises. John Deving jumped to a ladder the firemen were raising and was but slightly injured.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

GREVY NO MORE.

The President of France Reluctantly Sends in His Resignation.

AARIS, Dec. 2.—1:30 p. m.—President Grevy's resignation has been sent to the presidents of the Senate and Chamber of Deputies. It will be read at the opening of the sittings of the Chambers.

At 12:50 p. m. crowds were in front of the Chamber of Deputies. The police have cleared the approaches to the building and have stopped traffic in the vicinity.

2:25 p. m.—President Grevy's message resigning the Presidency of the Republic, has just been read in the Chamber of Deputies.

In it M. Grevy says he regards the votes taken in the senate and chamber of deputies, yesterday, as a decisive demonstration, necessitating his resignation.

After recalling his services to the country, which assured tranquility at home and peace abroad, he declares that he leaves office with a feeling of sadness, while declining to be responsible for future events.

The deputies received the message with profound silence.

M. Floquet read a letter from the President of the Senate summoning a Congress of the two Chambers at Versailles tomorrow, for the purpose of electing a new President.

The sitting then closed amid cries of "Vive la Republique."

GREVY'S MESSAGE.

Deserted by His Subordinates He Was Forced to Take the Step.

PARIS, Dec. 2.—The text of M. Grevy's message of resignation is as follows: "So long as I had only to contend with the difficulties that have accumulated in my path, the attacks of the press, the abstention of the men whom the public voices called to my side, and the increasing impossibility to form a ministry, I struggled on and remained where duty bade me; but at the moment public opinion, better informed, marked a change which gave me hope of forming a government, the senate and chamber of deputies voted a double resolution which, under the form of an adjournment to a fixed hour, to await the president's promised message, which was tantamount to summoning the president to resign.

"It would be my duty and right to resist, but under the circumstances in which we are placed a conflict between the executive and parliament might entail consequences which restrain me.

"Wisdom and patriotism command me to yield."

THE CONGRESS IN SESSION.

The Congress of senators and deputies to elect a successor to President Grevy was opened at 2 o'clock by M. Le Royer, president of the senate, who declared that the National Assembly was duly constituted to elect a President.

Deputy Michelin, an Irreconcilable, asked leave to make a motion, but the President refused to allow him to do so, declaring that the assembly was an electoral college.

M. Paul De Cassagnac observed that the assembly was sovereign.

M. Goutier contested the competency of the president to limit the assembly's rights.

President Le Royer replied: "I take my stand on the constitution. M. Michelin wished to propose to revise the constitution."

The President again declined to allow M. Michelin's proposal to be made and the latter entered a protest. The matter was then dropped.

The balloting for the election of a President began at 2:15.

COUNTING THE VOTE.

4:30 P. M.—At 4:15 p. m. the ballot closed and the votes are being counted. On motion of President Le Royer, the Congress adjourned until 4:45.

LOOKING TOWARD SADI-CARNOT.

The belief is gaining ground in the lobbies that M. Sadi-Carnot will be elected on the second ballot.

SADI-CARNOT ELECTED.

The result of the first ballot taken in the Congress was: M. Sadi-Carnot, 303; M. Ferry, 212; Gen. Saussier, 148; M. de Freycinet, 76; Gen. Appert, 72; M. Brisson, 26; other candidates 26.

M. Sadi-Carnot was elected President of the Republic on the second ballot, receiving 600 votes.

PRESIDENT SADI-CARNOT.

He Will Not Form a New Ministry for Some Time—Press Comment on the Election.

PARIS, Dec. 5.—President Sadi-Carnot, at his reception to the retiring Rouvier Cabinet last evening, thanked them for the patriotic devotion they had shown during the recent crisis.

He said he would not form a cabinet until after he had consulted with the president of the Senate and the Chamber of Deputies and the chiefs of the Republican groups.

The *Journal des Debates* advises the president to retain the present ministry.

The Republ